McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

OLSON & GILBERT, Proprietors.

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VOL. XXXI. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1894. NO. 9.

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—Da. id McM. Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Anthony F. Brenner, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—W. E. Burdick, Bradford; [illegible]
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—Asa B. Walker, Bradford.
Prothonotary—W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—Geo. C. Fagnan, Bradford.
Commissioners—Frank R. Foster, Smethport; [illegible] Jewett, Custer City; Thomas F. Hungiville, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—E. M. Karns, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—W. D. Gallup, [illegible]; W. A. Young, Smethport; R. A. Rice, [illegible]; F. F. Brown, Kinzua.
Mercantile Appraiser—Frank Baldwin, Duke Centre.
Coroner—F. P. Slocum, Bradford.
County School Supt.—W. P. Eckels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—[illegible]
Council—[illegible] M. Kean, [illegible] Purtle, James [illegible], Chas. Lilgendahl, Karl Ebook, F. D. [illegible]
Justices—J. A. Holder, F. Ford.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—[illegible] Keenan, F. W. Brownell, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, A. J. Gifford, W. D. [illegible]
Collector—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—Chas. Leomler.
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, A. D. Burlock.
Auditors—Geo. E. Brownell, J. C. Gallup.
Judge of Election—Washington Stark.
Inspectors of Election—E. H. Taylor, John M. Reilly.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 388 meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. E. BROWNELL, W. M.
J. A. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389 meets Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work [illegible] degree 1st meeting of each month, 2d degree on second, 3d degree on third, & 1st degree on fourth meetings.
F. D. Hornbeck, N. G.
R. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. [illegible] meets first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
T. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible] Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347 meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
T. A. MORRISON, Com.
R. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. SARAH M. VICKERY, Pres't.
MRS. LIZZIE CHAMBERS, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment No. 77, meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
O. E. WALLES, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 161, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W.
SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union No. 123, meets second and Fourth Wednesday evenings each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
A. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7 p. m. in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus block.
W. O. HOLDEN, Com.
LEONARD SCHOONMAKER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 21 meets second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month in W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m. in their hall, Backus block.
MRS. D. L. FORRESTER, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist—Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Teachers' meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at [illegible] o'clock.

Baptist—Rev. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning service. [illegible] Wednesday evenings at 7:30 [illegible]. Young People's prayer meeting at 7 [illegible] every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting [illegible] before the first Sunday in each month [illegible].

Episcopal—St. Luke's—Rev. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. [illegible] Sunday school at [illegible].

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meet every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at [illegible] o'clock. [illegible] Sunday School at 2 p. m. [illegible] on alternate Sunday at Smethport and [illegible]

Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at [illegible] by Rev. A. Houston. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

[illegible] Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. [illegible] Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. [illegible] evening preaching [illegible] Meeting Saturday 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] Church—J. M. Leech, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday school [illegible] Gospel service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

A. B. STONE. G. A. STURGEON.
Stone & Sturgeon,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6, Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over B. Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite the Bennett House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Rooms [illegible] Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

EUGENE MULLIN T. F. MULLIN.
Mullin & Mullin,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, 13 Main street, Bradford, Pa.

C. H. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

P. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

H. H. Rogers,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Melander block, Mt. Jewett, Pa.

JAMES B. BENSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office on Second Street,
COUDERSPORT, PA.

O. L. PECK. A. S. HECK.
PECK & HECK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Offices, COUDERSPORT, PA.
N. W. Cor. Main & Second Sts., 2nd floor.

E. O. DORNAN. JOHN ORMEROD.
DORNAN & ORMEROD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
Office corner Main and Third Streets.

AUDITORS' REPORT

— OF THE —

Finances of McKean Co.,

TOGETHER WITH THE

Commissioners' Statement,

FOR 1893.

Geo. C. Fagnan, Treasurer of McKean County, in account with the State, County, Dog, Redemption and County Bond Funds of said county for the year 1893.

COUNTY FUND

	Dr.	
To am't due fund last auditors' report	$1777 36	
To am't charged treasurer by county commissioners	7326 [illegible]	
To seated county tax collected acc't 1890, '91, '92 and '93	30425 98	
To unseated county tax collected acc't 1892 and 1893	4062 22	
To interest on unseated tax collected	24 01	
To state tax collected 1890, '91, '92 and '93	7187 53	
To jury fees received from Walter Grubb, sheriff	172 00	
To fines received from Walter Grubb, sheriff	90 00	
To commonwealth costs rec'd from Walter Grubb, sheriff	699 13	
To am't received acc't licenses granted	2210 00	$[illegible] 78
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	34541 98	
By county school sup't institute expenses	200 00	
By commission on $[illegible] at 1 per cent	1566 [illegible]	
Balance due fund	[illegible] 11	[illegible] 78

DOG FUND (OLD)

	Dr.	
To am't due last auditors' report	[illegible]	
To am't dog taxes collected under old law	19 06	[illegible]
	Cr.	
By commission on $[illegible] at 3 per cent	4 17	
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]

DOG FUND (NEW)

	Dr.	
To am't dog taxes collected 1893	116 18	116 18
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	[illegible]	
By commission at $116 18 at 3 per cent	[illegible]	
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]

REDEMPTION FUND

	Dr.	
To am't due last auditors' report	[illegible]	
To am't received for redemption	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	[illegible]	
By bonds cancelled	[illegible]	
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]

COUNTY BRIDGE BOND

	Dr.	
To am't due last auditors' report	1250 [illegible]	
To am't seated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	4544 30	
To am't unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	816 45	6[illegible] 46
	Cr.	
By interest on bridge bonds	4[illegible] 00	
By commission on $[illegible] at 3 per cent	1[illegible]	
Balance due fund	[illegible]	6[illegible] 46

We the Auditors of McKean county, having examined the accounts and vouchers of Geo. C. Fagnan, Treasurer of said county, in account with the foregoing funds for the year 1893, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals at Smethport, this 1st day of February, 1894.

FRED F. BROWN, [L.S.]
W. A. YOUNG, [L.S.] Auditors.
R. A. RICE. [L.S.]

Geo. C. Fagnan, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the funds of the McKean County Poor District for the year 1893.

POOR FUND

	Dr.	
To am't due last auditors' report	2238 01	
To am't unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	2435 80	
To am't interest on unseated tax collected	14 2[illegible]	
To am't seated tax collected acc't 1890, '91, '92 and '93	10[illegible]	
To am't sundry items from poor farm	[illegible]	16[illegible] 61
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	13905 72	
By commission on $14 [illegible] at 3 per cent	435 35	
Balance due fund	2[illegible] 54	16[illegible] 61

POOR BUILDING FUND

	Dr.	
To am't due last auditors' report	[illegible]	
To am't unseated tax collected 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	
To am't seated tax collected 1890, '91, '92 and '93	[illegible]	
To am't received from miscellaneous	[illegible]	11044 [illegible]
	Cr.	
By bonds paid and cancelled	[illegible]	
By interest paid on bonds	1000 00	
By commission on $[illegible] at 3 per cent	[illegible]	
Balance due fund	[illegible]	11044 45

POOR BOND FUND

	Dr.	
To am't unseated tax collected 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	
To am't seated tax collected 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Cr.	
By interest paid on bonds	[illegible]	
By commission on $[illegible] at 3 per cent	[illegible]	
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]

We the Auditors of McKean County having examined the accounts and vouchers of Geo. C. Fagnan, Treasurer of said county, in account with the funds of the McKean County Poor District for the year 1893, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals at Smethport, Pa., this 1st day of Feb. 1894.

FRED F. BROWN, [L.S.]
W. A. YOUNG, [L.S.] Auditors.
R. A. RICE. [L.S.]

Geo. C. Fagnan, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the Road, Road Bond, Special Road, School, School Bond and School and Building Funds of said county for the year 1893.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond	Special Road	School and Building	School Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	44 70	117 [illegible]	37 48	[illegible]	
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Total	$ 101 [illegible]	167 54	37 48	[illegible]	
By orders paid and cancelled		[illegible]	37 48	[illegible]	
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	1 [illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Balance due fund	100 [illegible]	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Total	101 [illegible]	167 54	37 48	[illegible]	

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond	Special Road	School and Building	School Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	184 00				
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	19[illegible]				
Total	2[illegible]				
By orders paid and cancelled	[illegible]				
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	[illegible]				
Balance due fund	[illegible]				
Total	[illegible]				

CERES TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond	Special Road	School and Building	School Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	10[illegible]	91 34			
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	4 83			
Total	154 72	96 17			
By orders paid and cancelled	60 00				
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	1 53	[illegible]			
Balance due fund	93 19	[illegible]			
Total	154 72	96 17			

CORYDON TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond	Special Road	School and Building	School Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	1302 01				
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	[illegible] 92				
Total	1[illegible] 93				
By orders paid and cancelled	1[illegible]				
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	[illegible]				
Balance due fund	[illegible]				
Total	[illegible]				

[illegible]

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	16[illegible]	2[illegible]
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	616 60	152 47
Total	2[illegible]	447 19
By orders paid and cancelled	1714 56	[illegible]
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	[illegible]	[illegible]
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	2[illegible]	447 19

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	[illegible]	117 [illegible]
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	17[illegible]	[illegible]
By orders paid and cancelled	1225 00	144 [illegible]
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	[illegible]	[illegible]
Balance due fund	301 06	[illegible]
Total	17[illegible]	[illegible]

NORWICH TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	2[illegible] 96	581 01
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	125 44
Total	[illegible]	70[illegible]
By orders paid and cancelled	[illegible]	581 01
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	[illegible]	[illegible]
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	70[illegible]

OTTO TOWNSHIP

	Road	Road Bond
To am't due last auditors' report	1[illegible] 73	[illegible]
unseated taxes collected acc't 1892 and 1893	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]
By orders paid and cancelled	[illegible]	[illegible]
treasurer's commissions at 3 per cent	[illegible]	[illegible]
Balance due fund	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

Joseph Hillibush; J. P. Cody; Unknown infant; J. C. Welch; Frank Havilin; T. Cullen; Asa Parks; Unknown infant; Joseph Barnes; Italian; M. W. Mabee; W. W. McBride; Andy Mulderin; J. A. Johnston; Chas. Thornton; John B. Farrel; John Charlton; Wm. Kelley; W. Evans; Delilah Snyder; Chas. Woods; John Dowling; Fred Firbe; Wm. Dudley; F. H. Watkins; Dr. Ash fees — [illegible] — 613 05

	Dr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	613 05	613 05
Amount overpaid said coroner by county commissioners, illegal fees, and surcharged to said commissioners	22 62	

We, the Auditors of McKean County having examined the accounts and vouchers of F. P. Slocum, coroner of said county, in account with said county for the year 1893, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals at Smethport, Pa., this 21 day of February, 1894.

FRED F. BROWN [L.S.]
W. A. YOUNG, [L.S.] Auditors.
R. A. RICE, [L.S.]

Walter Grubb, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said county for the year 1893.

	Cr.
(The balance due according to last Auditors' Report has been appealed from, and is now in Court awaiting adjudication.)	
By publishing election proclamation Bradford city	13 00
By publishing general election proclamation	9 00
By board of prisoners, 1893, [illegible] days at [illegible] per day	1808 00
By [illegible] prisoners to Western Penitentiary, 1893	242 54
By fines paid treasurer	90 00
commissions on $90 00 at 3 per cent	2 70
By [illegible]	

[illegible] James Biggins, F. D. Simar and Warley Gifford, Commissioners of McKean County, in account with the McKean County Poor District for the year 1893.

James Biggins

	Cr.	
By am't due last auditors' report	41 00	
By [illegible] days services as commissioner, year 1893, at $1 50	131 25	1[illegible]
	Dr.	
To ⅓ poor orders disallowed and surcharged to commissioners, orders Nos. 20 $12.50, 141 $8.00, 218 $35 00 and $41.57 due from M. B. Greer for hay from poor farm $115 07	38 36	
To orders drawn on account	170 00	
Amount due county poor fund by James Biggins		37 10
	20[illegible]	20[illegible]

F. D. Simar

	Cr.	
By am't due last auditors' report	12 50	
By 31½ days services as commissioner, year 1893, at $1.50	86 75	99 25
	Dr.	
To ⅓ poor orders disallowed, and surcharged to commissioners, orders Nos. 20 $12.50, 141 $8.00, 218 $35 00 and $41.57 due from M. B. Greer for hay from poor farm $115 07	38 36	
To orders drawn on account	98 25	
Amount due county poor fund by F. D. Simar		38 36
	136 61	136 61

Warley Gifford

	Cr.	
By 13 days services as commissioner, year 1893, at $1.50	45 50	45 50
	Dr.	
To ⅓ poor orders disallowed, and surcharged to commissioners, orders Nos. 20 $12.50, 141 $8.00, 218 $35.00, and $41.57 due from M. B. Greer for hay from poor farm $115.07	38 36	
To orders drawn on account	45 50	
Amount due county poor fund by Warley Gifford		38 36
	83 86	83 86

We the Auditors of McKean county, having examined the accounts and vouchers of James Biggins, F. D. Simar and Warley Gifford, Commissioners of McKean County Poor District for the year 1893, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 21 day of February, 1894, at Smethport, Pa.

FRED F. BROWN, [L.S.]
W. A. YOUNG, [L.S.] Auditors.
R. A. RICE. [L.S.]

Statement showing the cost of keeping each inmate per week at the Poor House for the year 1893.

	Dr.	
To [illegible] days boarding inmates for year 1893	[illegible]	[illegible]
	Cr.	
By permanent improvements	701 56	
receipts from poor farm	14[illegible]	
balance, being net cost to inmates board	[illegible] 81	[illegible]

[illegible] days being [illegible] weeks costing $[illegible] being $[illegible] per week for each inmate.

FRED F. BROWN, [L.S.]
W. A. YOUNG, [L.S.] Auditors.
R. A. RICE. [L.S.]

COMMISSIONERS' STATEMENT

Showing Receipts and Expenditures of McKean County for the Year Ending December 31st, 1893

RECEIPTS.

To amount due fund last auditors' report	17475 56	
To amount charged treasurer by county commissioners	73[illegible]	
To amount seated county tax collected account 1890, '91, '92, '93	304[illegible] 98	
To amount unseated county tax collected account 1892 and '93	40[illegible] 22	
To amount interest on unseated tax	24 01	
To amount state tax collected 1890, '91, '92 and '93	7[illegible]	
To amount jury fees received from Walter Grubb, sheriff	172 00	
To amount fines received from Walter Grubb, sheriff	90 00	
To amount commonwealth costs received from Walter Grubb, sheriff	699 13	
To amount received account licenses granted	2210 00	[illegible] 78

EXPENDITURES.

Paid county school superintendent institute expense	200 00	
Paid James Biggins on acc't	[illegible]	
F. D. Simar on acc't	10[illegible]	
Warley Gifford on acc't	[illegible] 00	
J. H. Tate balance per auditors' report 1893	14[illegible]	
Paid court house janitor	[illegible] 00	
court crier and tipstaves	7[illegible]	
Smethport Water Co.	1[illegible] 00	
books and stationery	[illegible]	
Western Penitentiary	2[illegible] 18	
jury commissioners and clerk	160 00	
Paid court stenographer	1119 7[illegible]	
Walter Grubb, sheriff, on account	[illegible]	
Paid county auditors and clerk	[illegible]	
Election expense	[illegible]	
indigent soldier expense	475 00	
freight, telegrams, express and postage	[illegible]	
Paid coroners, inquests	618 00	
constables' returns	[illegible]	
grand jurors	[illegible]	
traverse jurors	[illegible]	
military enrollment	[illegible] 84	
Smethport Gas Co.	1140 00	
justices fees and discharged transcripts	[illegible]	
Paid road views and damages	[illegible] 60	
county treasurer's commissions	1566 08	
Paid court house expenses	176[illegible]	
printing and publishing	[illegible]	
assessors on assessment	1996 40	
assessors on registry	1657 50	
commissioners' counsel	102 00	
jail expenses	[illegible]	
insurance	[illegible]	
state taxes	7[illegible] 67	
Penna. reform school	[illegible]	
taxes refunded	[illegible]	
bridge expense	17[illegible]	
miscellaneous	[illegible]	
Smethport Water Co. [illegible]	[illegible]	
Paid fair appropriation	100 00	
J. M. McElroy mortgages and judgments and prothonotary fees	7[illegible] 19	
Paid commissioners' clerk	[illegible]	
commissioners' asst clerk	[illegible]	
commonwealth costs	[illegible] 47	
Balance in treasury	1[illegible] 11	[illegible] 78

Statement of Assets and Liabilities of McKean county for the year ending December 31, 1893.

ASSETS.

Am't due from [illegible]

	Dog	State	County	Bridge Bond
Am. A. Smith, col. Keating township 1893				
W. F. Foster, col. Lafayette township 1893				
John Kerr, col. Liberty township 1893				
M. J. Bartlett, col. Norwich township 1893				
R. B. Mequillon, col. Otto township 1893				
M. J. Dwyer, col. Port Allegany boro. 1893				
John Bluestone, col. Sergeant township 1893				
J. C. Gallup, col. Smethport boro. 1893				
Thos. A. Stanley, col. Wetmore township 1893				
	$[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

Am't due poor fund from collectors	3311 57	
Am't due poor building fund from collectors	171[illegible]	
Am't due poor bond fund from collectors	1[illegible]	
Am't due from A. Langfer on acc't purchase	7[illegible]	
Am't due from unseated poor taxes for 1893	7[illegible]	
Am't due from unseated bond taxes for 1893	[illegible]	
Am't due from unseated building taxes 1893	[illegible] 43	
Am't due from other poor districts (estimated)	[illegible]	
Am't due from James Biggins ex-commissioner	37 10	
Am't due from F. D. Simar ex-commissioner	38 36	
Am't due from Warley Gifford ex-commissioner	38 36	
Estimated value of Wilcox property in Foster township	1000 00	
[illegible] barrels oil at 60 cents	[illegible]	
Poor fund in treasury	2[illegible]	
Poor building fund in treasury	[illegible]	2[illegible] 67

LIABILITIES.

Poor bonds outstanding	2[illegible] 00	
Interest on poor bonds	[illegible]	
Assets in excess of liabilities	[illegible] 67	[illegible] 67

We the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County Poor District do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of receipts and expenditures and assets and liabilities are correct and true.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
SHELDON JEWETT, Commissioners
T. F. HUNGIVILLE.

Attest
E. M. KARNS, Clerk.

The commissioners' indebtedness to the county, as shown by the Commissioners' Statement, is the amount surcharged by the County Auditors.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world.

The Domestic and The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK,
v18-n8-ly Smethport, Pa.

THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,

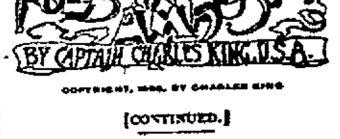
Nos. 16, 18 and 20 Main Street,
Five doors from new depot, BRADFORD, PA.

Open Day and Night.

FIRST-CLASS ROOMS, ... REASONABLE RATES.
v28-3 J. T. BURKHOLDER, Prop'r.

Hotel Capitol Cafe,

W. F. PETERSON, Prop.,
54 State St., opp. Opera House,
OLEAN, N. Y.
[illegible] now open to the public [illegible]
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
LADIES' CAFE
on second floor and meals served at all hours.
[illegible]



FOES IN AMBUSH
BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VI.

Harvey could not long have lain unconscious. No bones were broken, no severe concussion sustained in the rapid drag over the sandy surface, and the awful sense of the calamity that had befallen him and the dread and doubt as to the fate of his beloved ones seemed to rally his stunned and bewildered faculties and bring him face to face with the horror of the situation. Barely able to breathe, he found himself rudely gagged. Striving to raise his hand to tear the hateful bandage away, he found that he was pinioned by the elbows and bound hand and foot by the very riata probably that had dragged him thither. No doubt as to the nationality of his unseen captors here. The skill with which he had been looped, tripped, whisked away and bound—the sharp, biting edges, even the odor of dirty rawhide rope—all told him that, though Americans were not lacking in the gang, his immediate antagonists hailed from across the Sonora line. Who and what they were mattered little, however. The fact that after hours of repulse in open attack the foe had all on a sudden carried their castle by a damnable ruse was only too forcibly apparent. Writhing, struggling in miserable effort to free himself from his bonds, poor Harvey's burning eyes were maddened by the picture before him only a couple of hundred yards away.

There in the fierce light of the flames now bursting from every window and roaring and shooting high in air from the brush heaped roof of Moreno's ranch—there stood the Concord wagon, stalwart men clinging to the heads of the plunging and excited mules, a big ruffian already in the driver's seat, whip and reins in hand. there beside it was the paymaster's ambulance, into which three of the gang were just shoving the green painted iron safe—the Pandora's box that had caused all their sorrows—there Moreno's California buckboard, pressed into service and being used to carry the wounded, drawn by the extra mules, and then—God of heaven! what a sight for brother's eyes to see and make no sign!—then one big brute lifted from the ground and handed up to a fellow already ensconced within the covered wagon the senseless, perhaps lifeless, form of pretty little Ruth, his father's idol. The poor child lay unresisting in the ruffian's arms, but not so Paquita. It took two men, strong and burly, to lift and force her into the dark interior, and one of those, to the uttermost detail of his equipment, was to all appearance a trooper of the United States cavalry.

There stood his panting horse with hanging head and jaded withers, the very steed whose rush they had welcomed with such exceeding joy, saddled, bridled, blanketed, saddlebagged, lariated, side lined, every item complete and exactly as issued by the ordnance department. The trooper himself wore the field uniform of the cavalry—the dark blue blouse, crossed by the black carbine sling, whose big brass buckle Ned could even now see gleaming between the broad shoulders and gathered at the waist by the old fashioned "thimble belt" the troop saddlers used to make for field service before the woven girdle was devised. Even more. Harvey in his misery remembered the thrill of joy with which he had noted, as the splendid rider reined in and threw himself from the saddle, the crossed sabers, the troop letter "C" and the regimental number gleaming at the front of his campaign hat.

Who—who could this be, wearing the honorable garb of a soldier of the United States yet figuring as a ringleader in a band of robbers and assassins now adding rapine to their calendar of crime? Edward Harvey's heart almost burst with helpless rage and wretchedness when he saw his precious sisters dragged within the canvas shelter—saw the tall, uniformed brigand leap lightly after them and heard him shout to the ready driver, "Now, off with you!"

Crack! went the whip as the men sprang from the heads of the frantic mules, and with a bound that nearly wrenched the trace hooks from the stout whippletree the Concord went spinning over the sands to the south, whirling so near him that over the thud of hoofs and whirl of wheels and creak of spring and woodwork he could hear poor Fanny's despairing cry—the last sound he was aware of for hours, for now in dead earnest Harvey swooned away.

Half an hour later, the rafters of the ranch having by this time tumbled in and turned the interior into a glowing furnace, there came riding from the west a slender skirmish line of horsemen in the worn campaign dress of the regular cavalry. With the advance there were not more than six or eight, a tall, slender lieutenant leading them on and signaling his instructions. With carbines advanced, with eyes peering out from under the jagged hat brims, the veteran troopers came loping into the light of the flames, expectant every instant of hearing the crack of outlaw's rifle or perhaps the hiss of feathered arrow of unseen foe. Though some of the steeds looked hot and wearied, the big rawboned sorrel that carried the young commander tugged at his bit and bounded impatiently as though eager for the signal—"charge." Straight into the circle of light, straight to the southern entrance, now a gate of flame, the soldier rode and loudly hailed "Moreno!"

But hissing, snapping woodwork alone replied. Guided by an experienced sergeant, some of the troopers, never halting, rode on into the eastward darkness, and there were stationed as vedettes to guard against surprise. Returning to where he had passed his lieutenant, the sergeant dismounted, allowing his weary horse to stand, and then began a minute examination. Following the freshest hoof tracks, he found the young officer riding about through the thick smoke within the corral.

"Any sign of Moreno, or his people, sir?" he hailed.

"Not yet. Just see what's beyond that doorway. My horse is frightened at something there and I can't see for the smoke."

Obedient, the sergeant pushed ahead, bending low to avoid the stifling fumes. Between the tumbledown heap of barley sacks and the crumbling wall lay some writhing objects in the sand, and his stout heart almost failed him at the moan of agony that met his ear.

"Help! water! Oh, for Christ's sake, water!"

One bound carried him out of sight of his superior. The next instant, dragging by the foot a prostrate form, he emerged from the bank into the fresher air of the center of the corral. Off came his canteen and was held to the parched lips of a stranger in scorched civilian dress, his beard and hair singed by the flames, his legs and arms securely bound.

"Who are you and what's happened? Whose work is this?" demanded the lieutenant, leaping from saddle to his side. The man seemed swooning away, but the sergeant dashed water in his face.

"Quick!—the others!—or they'll burn to death."

"What others? Where, man?" exclaimed the soldiers, springing to their feet.

"Oh! somewhere in there—the far end of the corral—or Moreno's west room," was the gasping reply.

Another rush into the whirling, eddying smoke, another search along under the wall, and presently in the flickering light the rescuing pair came upon a barrier of barley sacks, burning in places from huge flakes of fire falling from the blazing rafters of the overhanging shed, and behind this, senseless, suffocated, helplessly bound, two other forms. Thrusting the sacks aside, the troopers seized and dragged forth their hapless fellow creatures. Jarred by sudden pressure, a burning upright snapped. There was a crackling, crashing sound and down came the rafters, sending another column of flame to light up the features of men rescued not an instant too soon from the death that awaited them.

"My God!" cried Sergeant Lee, "this is old Feeny—and yet alive."

Together the two raised the senseless form, bore it out into the open space, laid it gently beside their first discovery and ran back for the next, a big, heavy, bulky shape in loose and bloodstained garments. It took all their strength to lug it forth. Then the lieutenant bent by the side of the slowly recovering civilian.

"Are there any more we can reach?" he questioned eagerly, his heart beating madly.

"No—too late!—others were inside when the roof fell in. More water—more water!"

Sergeant Lee sprang to the olla gleaming there in the firelight and brought back a brimming dipper, holding it to the poor fellow's parched lips until he could drink no more, then slashing away the thongs with which he was bound.

"This is greaser work," he cried. "How could they have left you alive? Where are Moreno's people? Who's done this anyhow?"

"Pasqual Morales. Moreno was in it too. 'Twas the paymaster they were laying for, but they've killed Ned Harvey and got his sisters—old Harvey's children—from Tucson."

"What?" cried the officer, leaping to his feet. "Harvey's daughters here? —here? Man, are you mad?"

"It's God's truth! Oh, if I had a drop of the whisky that's being burned in there! I'm nigh dead."

"Run to my saddlebags, Lee; fetch that flask, quick; then call in the men and send one back to hurry up the rest. Where have they gone? What have they done with their captives?"

"God knows! I could hear them screaming and praying—those poor girls! Mullan and the pay clerk picked up Feeny after he was stunned, and they rushed him back through here, where the paymaster had dragged himself, to where you found him. That—that's the paymaster you've got there. Then they tried to save a drunken soldier while all the gang seemed crowding after the safe and the girls, but they were shot down inside and must have burned to death if they wasn't killed. Oh, God, what a night!"

And weak, unstrung, unmanned, the poor fellow sobbed aloud.

At this instant there rode into the corral a couple of troopers.

"Lieutenant Drummond here?" cried one of them. "We've found a man out on the plain to the southeast, gagged and bound. Shall we fetch him in?"

"You go, Quinn, but get some one else to help you. Patterson, your horse is fresh, gallop back on the trail. Tell Sergeant Meinecke to come ahead for all he's worth. Let the packs take care of themselves. Send Sergeant Lee in here to me again." Then, with trembling hands the young officer turned his attention to his other patients. Severing the cords with his hunting knife, he freed them from their bonds, then dashed water over their scorched and blackened faces, meantime keeping up a running fire of questions. Between his sobs, the young civilian told him that the outlaws had hitched in both teams and taken also the spare mules and the buckboard. They had lifted the Harvey girls into the Concord, the safe and Pasqual Morales into the paymaster's ambulance, while the wounded men and Moreno's people probably were put on the open wagon. Then they had all driven furiously away to the south, leaving only two or three men to complete the work at the ranch.

Finding the paymaster and sergeant well nigh dead, they had contented themselves with binding and leaving them to their fate, to be cremated when the roof of the shed came down. Then one of the gang whom he had once befriended in Tucson pleaded with his fellows to spare the life of the only one of the party left to tell the tale. Pasqual and the Mexicans were gone. Those who remained were Americans, judging by their speech, though two of them were still masked. "My name is Woods," said the poor fellow. "But that bandit had to beg hard. They were ready to murder anybody connected with the defense, for Ramon was killed and Pasqual shot through the leg. I did that, though they didn't know it. They bound and left me here, but made me swear I would tell Harvey and his friends when they got back that it was no use following; they had 20 armed men and three hours' start. They never thought of any one else getting here first. Oh, my God! who can break it to Mr. Harvey when he does come?"

(Continued on [illegible] page.)

[illegible]

Something Leads to Consumption.
[illegible] Balsam will stop that cough [illegible]

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.25; six months, 75 cents; three months, 50 cents. If not paid in advance, $1.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 1½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices $2.50 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., March 2, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

I am directed by the Republican State Committee to announce that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday, May 23d, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, to wit:

For the nomination of candidates respectively for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, two Members of Congress from the State at Large, Auditor-General, Secretary of Internal Affairs, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

Attention is called to the rule adopted at the State Convention of 1891 providing for the basis of representation, as follows:

"Representation in future State Conventions shall be based upon the vote cast at the Presidential or Gubernatorial election immediately preceding, one Delegate being allotted to each Legislative District for every 2,000 Republican votes and an additional Delegate for a fraction exceeding 1,000 votes, each District to have at least one Delegate."

By order of the Republican State Committee,
B. F. GILKESON, Chairman.
Attest: JERE B. REX, A. D. FETTEROLF, } Secretaries.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. M. McElroy, of Smethport, Pa., as a candidate for representative in the State Legislature subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

EDITORS MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

W. E. BURDICK.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 22, 1894.

We are requested to announce the name of George Griffiths, of Kane, Pa., as a candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

EDITORS MINER.—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

HERMAN H. NORTH.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 13, 1894.

How that majority does "Grow."

THE torches and the roosters of 1892 do not make very good soup at present.

CLEVELAND has trouble enough at home now and will not have much time to monkey with Queen Lil, of Honey-lulu.

"HAGAR took Ishmael and fled into the wilderness." Cleveland with his Ishmael (Gresham) fled into the *Dismal Swamp of North Carolina.*

CLEVELAND'S zoological gardens at Washington are having a regular monkey and parrot time, the description of which in the papers makes very interesting reading.

JOHN Y. MCKANE and his friends have done all in their power to keep him (McKane) out of prison, but there is no hope; he will have to enter Sing Sing and serve his term of six years. "Adieu, false one, adieu."

WONT someone please adopt the two Democratic houses of Congress? They certainly need a guardian. We would suggest Belva Lockwood or Dr. Mary Walker, or perhaps Mrs. Mary Lease, if she could be prevailed upon to forego her Masonic aspirations.

THE lot of the laboring man in West Virginia is hard, indeed. Sixty-two cents a day for mining coal. They must *rejoice* over the Wilson bill. They ought to send petitions to the Senate praying for its passage. How they must bless Cleveland, reform and Prof. Wilson.

U. S. SENATOR BRICE, of Ohio, says if the Wilson bill is passed in its present form Ohio will give 100,000 Republican majority. The Potter *Enterprise* says, "pass the Wilson bill and Pennsylvania will go Democratic in 1896." Here you have good Democratic authority on both sides of the question.

IT is said that the Wilson tariff bill as changed by the Senate takes the duty off diamonds. This will be sad news to the protected diamond manufacturers of this country and a consequent rejoicing on the part of the poor laboring man, who wants cheap imported diamonds.—Harrisburg *Telegraph.*

SOMEWHERE, before the holidays, we read the announcement of Mr. Hancock's candidacy at the Democratic State Convention. The gentleman who nominated the Venango statesman said in his remarks, that he thought Mr. Grow was dead. Does he think *Mr. Grow dead now?* If so he is the liveliest corpse we ever heard of and able to do considerable work.

HERE are eight reasons given by an ex-populist for leaving the haunts of populism: "Because the populist party is run by lawyers without clients. By doctors without patients. By preachers without pulpits. By women without husbands. By farmers without farms. By financiers without finances. By educators without education. By statesmen without a job."

THE President has gone duck hunting down the Potomac. Now if Congress would take a vacation until December, 1895, there would be some hope of better times. But they will not. Seven months have expired since the President's call last August and nothing has been accomplished only wasted wind. Get back on the fence, gentlemen, where you roosted so very comfortably for over thirty years. The only thing you were ever good for was to spur Republican Congresses into more active work by your continued opposition.

WE observe in our Republican exchanges that Hon. Lucius Rogers, formerly of the MCKEAN COUNTY MINER and now owner of the Kane *Republican*, is urged as a suitable candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs. We have personally known Mr. Rogers for the past twenty years. He is a gentleman of the highest character, broad minded and we don't believe the Republicans could name an abler or better qualified man if they would hunt the State over from now until their May convention. We know his many personal Democratic friends would rejoice to hear of his nomination.—*Renovo Record.* Good words from Democrats.

ANOTHER "MOCK PRAYER."

Something for Good Old Democrats to Use in Church.

The *National Reformer* has evidently taken the job of furnishing the good old moss-back Democrats with a full equipment of new prayers. The latest one is as follows:

Almighty Grover, king of Democrats, high priest of John Bull and cohort of *Wall street*, great is thy name throughout all the land. Thou who seest all things with an eye single to thy purpose; whose dominations reach from ocean to ocean and whose subjects are as the sands upon the sea shore, we bow before thee in humble adoration and acknowledge our littleness in thy sight. Look on us, most worshipful master, as thy humble servants, ready to do thy will and receive the crumbs from thy official table. We ask not for pie—it is too rich for our blood—but, if it pleases thy highness, let us lick the place where the pie was. Oh, most beloved father, sharpen again our teeth that we may gnaw on the tariff bone which thou hast thrown out to us, for verily it is dry and hard and thy servants in Congress have gnawed all the meat off of it. We pray thee to open our eyes that we may be able to see the good time promised, for verily we are surrounded with the fog of low prices and the patches on the seat of our pants are worn to a frazzle and the wind whistleth a requiem therein, and we have not the wherewith to renew the patches. We thank thee, most adored *master, for thy excellent message*, but our stomachs yearn for soup. We praise thy name by day and by night, even while our children cry for bread; but the gaunt wolf of hunger stares at *the open door of poverty.* We know that thou art great and good, and wise and just, but we have not the wherewith *to clothe our children.* Yet in the midst of poverty we sing praises to thee, oh, Cleveland, and would again make thee ruler over all the land. But we pray thee, most worshipful master, to deliver us from our enemies, for they encompass us round about to our great discomfort. Between the *Populists, the mortgages*, the taxes and poverty we are sorely pressed. We lift up our voices and cry out in distress, and the Populist mocketh at us in our despair. He runneth his tongue out of one corner of his mouth and winketh his eye and saith, "Aha! I told you so! Oh, mighty Cleveland, who will *deliver us from the body of this torture!* Verily we have been wicked in thy sight, else why gavest thou us a stone when we asked for bread! and a serpent when we asked for fish! Verily our heart sinketh within us and the Populists revile us on every hand. We sell our wheat for 50 cents, and lo the *mortgage taketh the 50 cents. We sell* our cotton at 7 cents and lo the taxes swoopeth down like an eagle from the mountain and gobbleth it up. We would fain have "salted down" our hogs, but the banker salteth down both us and the hogs. Our beef which we thought to have pickled was pickled by the merchants, as well as our note for the balance of our account. We sheared our sheep, but the lawyer took the fleece and fleeced us out of a cow besides. Whichever way we turn is hell. Our children are rags, our wife is rags, our own clothes are rags and verily it appeareth that rags are the legitimate result of *Democratic* success. In the anguish of hearts oh, almighty Grover, we cry out unto thee. *Smite the Populists* with a terrible smite. Soften the hearts of the bankers that they may put out a little money. Soon the cold bleak winds of winter will be over. The jaybird will chirp merrily in the apple tree, and the robin will pour out the melody of his soul from the top rail of our dilapidated fence. Then the holes in our pants will let in the gentle zephyrs of the summer and gladden the hearts. Then we will thank thee for the pants—and the holes, too. Then the patriotic office seeker will come to see us and with his silver notes pour sweet consolation into our ears. And when our listening ear catcheth the sweet promises he makes our hearts will leap again with gladness, and we will sing *praises to thy name* and shout aloud for party success. We will rise up early in the morning and go forth with gladness in our hearts and corn bread in our stomachs, and sing thy praises *all the day long.* And when evening is come we'll put a tin rooster in our hat and march in the procession to *thy glory and to thy success.* Yes, we will even carry a torchlight and banners, that the people shall know that we worship thee and thee alone. And the Populists who stand upon the street corner and mocketh at us we will laugh to derision. Yea, our hearts shall leap with joy and our souls rise *up within us.* In our gladness we will forget the price of wheat, the mortgage, taxes, rags—everything but the greatness of thy name. And now, most gracious master, take us into thy *keeping.* Remember us to the soup houses and the free lunch counters. Send us a few patches if you have any to spare. Suffer us to black your shoes; spit upon your fish bait, or serve you in any other way you see fit, and we shall praise thy name forever and forever. Amen!

DEMOCRATIC WASTE.

There has been too much time wasted in Congress in petty bickerings and jealousies, and too little attention given to expediting public business. It is unnecessary to say this is all wrong; up to this time it has also been useless to say so. But it is injuring the Democratic party. Republicans have not been backward in asserting that the Democrats cannot do business properly. This is of course untrue, *for there* are plenty of able Democrats in Congress, but the present backwardness in attending to the duties they are sworn to perform gives color to many of the most violent aspersions upon the character of a Democratic administration and if neglect and indifference be persisted in party *disaster must inevitably be the result.* Let there be an end to delay. Stop fooling.—Harrisburg *Patriot.*

The *Democratic Congress* had better take heed. The *Patriot* has got its temper up and is beginning to scold, and tells Congress to stop fooling. Congress has been *fooling* for seven months and it is remarkable that the *Patriot* should awaken just now to the necessity of calling Congress to order. But perhaps Grow's 187,169 majority had something to do with the subject.

McPHERSON WILL VOTE FOR IT.

Senator McPherson gives cold comfort to the workingmen of Newark who sought to invoke his active interest and exertion against the feature of the Wilson bill which reduces duties on threads, yarns, netting, etc., in the manufacture of which these men were employed. He received them "hastily," the delegation reported, and would not hear them out, claimed that he knew more about the subject than they did, and added: "I will fight as hard as I can for higher rates until the end and if I do not succeed I will stand by my party and vote for the bill's passage."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Consistency, thou art a jewel." Fight for higher rates as long as possible and then give it up and vote for it. A man who will not carry out his honest convictions ought to be sent back to his home and not be allowed to remain in the Senate. He is unworthy of the confidence placed in him. The constituents of McPherson are receiving a lesson from the haughty New Jersey Senator that will be laid up in store for future use and his days in the United States Senate are numbered.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 26, '94.—For the first time in thirty years the American people are being treated to a period of genuine Democratic rule. The space of twenty-eight weeks has passed since Grover Cleveland saw fit to convene a *Democratic Congress* to enact legislation contrary to the wishes of the American people. Great claims were made by that party at the time of the assembling of Congress on the seventh day of August. A period of unparalleled prosperity was promised; legislation which would remove the burdens of taxation from the shoulders of the American workingman was assured; a financial system that would surpass anything that the world had yet seen was eagerly predicted by the so called *Democratic statesman*, and the pension laws of the country were to be satisfactorily revised. How have these promises been redeemed? The first step in the line of revision was taken up in regard to the Sherman silver law. After months of tedious debate its repeal was finally accomplished, and the bill received the approval of the *Democratic President* of United States. The repeal of this law did not, however, have the result that was anticipated by the majority of the party in power. The only source by which *the circulating medium of the* country could be increased was cut off. The financial system of the country which had been established by the party of Abraham Lincoln and Ulysses S. Grant, which system challenged the admiration of the civilized world, was no longer sound. Although practically the same system was in use, and the *same amount of money in circulation*, uncertainty and mistrust was everywhere to be found. A contracting currency had supplanted a system by which the percapita circulation had been constantly increased in accordance to the increase in population. Mistrust and dissatisfaction followed. The government receipts decreased *until its expenditures* amounted to nearly eight million dollars per month more than its revenue. Following this came the tariff agitation. A bill unsurpassed for its iniquities and unjust discriminations was framed by the Ways and Means committee of the House under the direct supervision of Chairman Wilson, a recent convert to *the Democratic free trade idea.* Under his leadership it was passed through the House, against the vigorous protests of the wise and most thoughtful members of the Democratic party in that body. The extremists, however, succeeded and by a considerable majority it received the sanction of the members of that body, and was sent to the Senate. On its arrival there it was sent to the Senate Finance committee, which committee referred it to a sub-committee composed of Senators Mills, of Texas, Jones, of Arkansas, and Vest, of Missouri. Since its arrival there nothing but the vaguest ideas of what is being done with it could be obtained. It was asserted on its *arrival there* by the chairman of that committee, Senator Voorhees, that it would be ready for presentation to the Senate on Tuesday, the 20th of the present month. This prognostication, however, proved about as true as the many predictions that that gentleman has made during the present session of Congress.

There is no doubt but that it was the intention of the committee to have the bill ready for presentation to the Senate at that time, but an unexpected obstacle arose before them. Large petitions began to pour in from the people from every section of the country, irrespective of party affiliations, demanding that certain changes be made. *Leading Senators*, unable to resist the pressure of their constituents, visited the committee and eagerly clamored *for* such changes as would prevent the total annihilation of the industries of their respective States. This the committee refused to accede to. Then came the tug of war. The dissatisfied Senators boldly announced their intention to defeat the bill, unless their wishes were regarded. This *opposition, starting from a few Senators*, gradually grew until it reached such proportions that it became clear to Senator Voorhees, and his co-laborers that if the bill was presented to the Senate *in its present shape* it would be defeated by an overwhelming majority. So the framers of the tariff bill in the Senate Finance committee to-day have a nest of hornets above their heads and stings are being applied with peculiar viciousness. The troubles which beset the Ways and Means committee of the *House* in framing the bill sink into insignificance and fade out beside the present difficulties which confront the Democratic party at the Senate end, as the dense fog disappears before the radiant light of the sun. What will be the result is a question that is being *eagerly* asked by everybody at the National Capitol to-day. So far not a single soul, including the distinguished chairman of the Senate Finance committee, has been enabled to answer.

With this condition confronting the the Democratic sub-committee of the Senate Finance committee which has now charge of the tariff bill it is not surprising that the tariff tinkers have cast to wind-ward the anchor of delay. *They prefer to remain* where they are rather than invite complete wreck. In the meantime the *feeling* against the bill in the Senate has grown from a limited number of Democratic Senators to a much larger group, that it is now accepted as a certainty that if the tariff bill were reported to the Senate in the form in which it came from the House it would meet with sure defeat.

The principal development of the week has been the passage of the bill introduced by "Silver Dollar" Bland *in the House.* The object of this bill is to prevent if possible the further issuance of gold bonds by the Secretary of the Treasury. Since the Democratic party assumed control of the government its *receipts, which heretofore* have been amply sufficient to meet its expenses, has gradually fallen off until *to-day* they are about eight million dollars a month below the amount required to meet the obligations of the government. This enormous falling off, caused by the fear of tariff legislation forced the Secretary of the Treasury to issue fifty millions of government bonds. This, however, will not prove sufficient to restore the solvency of the government, which has heretofore existed, and it is now proposed by the bill introduced by Congressman Bland and passed by the Democratic party of the House to coin this seigniorage on the silver bullion, which is now in the Treasury, that was placed there in order to make good the silver dollars and silver certificates that are now in circulation in the United States. Its chain object is to deceive the people and to make them believe, *if possible*, that the government is simply coining silver bullion which it is entitled to coin, but in reality it is impairing the credit of the government to the extent of fifty-six millions of dollars and placing the government in debt to that amount.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

TAYLOR HUDDLE P. O., (away out west) February 28, 1894

In the campaign of 1892 how happy us Democrats were. We had plenty of money and lots of work. No care on our minds, only to get better times. The New York *World, Times* and other papers told us to shout for reform and vote for it; that we were a much abused race; that the rich were getting richer and the poor poorer, and we believed them. How we did march around in the mud in those days, carried torches, shouted for Cleveland and reform, and we got our wish. What a rejoicing there was and hand shaking. We were overwhelmed with delight; the millennium had come, and we would not have to work any more. In fact we have not worked any since that to speak of—no work to be done. Our hopes were realized, but not in the way we expected. For my part, I have had nearly enough of this tariff reform, but the chances are we have not got to the end yet. The President is determined to carry out his policy and Congress seems to be equally resolved to assist him. So it is hard to tell where it will end. Last week, during election, how I did wish to join the Republicans and vote for Galusha A. Grow. But I was a staunch Democrat and of course could not do it; could not say that I was wrong in 1892 when I worked so hard for reform. There I stood and saw my Republican neighbors march to the polls with looks of determination upon their faces, indicating a resolution in their minds of trying to right some wrong, and when us *Democrats went to the* polls it was with a lethargy indicative of no pleasure in our work. How does this come? It was always a pleasure for us *Democrats* to vote until this election. What is the cause? It must be that we are in power and have not done as well as we expected. Well, I will hang to the party a while longer and if things do not change, I will.

Yours in sorrow,
BARNEY JACKSON, Dem.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS.

Tom Coakley, one of Boss Croker's Tammany's lieutenants, has no love for Pennsylvania Democrats. He is credited with this statement: "At every national convention the Pennsylvania Democrat is a constitutional and an abhorrent nuisance. He makes more noise than any two Democrats that come from Democratic States, and after he has succeeded in breaking into combinations that have been made by Democratic States that ought *to know what the party wants he goes* home and stabs the ticket. I would be in favor of shutting Pennsylvania out of all future national conventions; disenfranchise her or compel her to wait until the States that elect Democratic Presidents have spoken and asked for what they want. Pennsylvania dumped Cleveland on the party and a century of tears could not erase the record of that crime. She held a soap convention for the election of delegates to the Chicago convention, and her Democratic papers screamed for the big prophet, just as though her Democrats were not assassins and midnight raiders. No, sir; I'm sick of the Ku Klux Democracy of Pennsylvania. In her 138,000 majority for the Republicans last November and her 180,000 majority for Grow it has struck the Democrats of the nation a blow that will cost them the next Congress, the Presidency in 1896 and very likely cause us to be swallowed up by the Populists or some other new fangled party that may come along."—*Ex*

The great love exhibited by the New York Democracy for the Pennsylvania Democracy is remarkable, and will tend toward peace and harmony at the next Democratic national convention.

THERE there we have got enough, don't let it "Grow" any more.

LITERARY NOTES.

True lovers of Ireland, who are homesick for the smell of the "ould sod," will find a book very much to their liking in "At the Rising of the Moon," by Frank Mathew, a relative of the celebrated Father Mathew, of temperance fame. The book is published by J. Selwin Tait & Sons, of New York, and is finding a very large sale.

One of the best proofs that the "Buffalo Boom" so much talked of is actual and substantial, is the steady improvement of "The Illustrated Express." Every issue is an advertisement for Buffalo of which that city ought to be proud.

A number of Buffalo and Rochester dailies each claim to be "the leading paper of Western New York." This distinction really belongs to "The Buffalo Morning Express," which is the first to introduce every improvement in newspaper-making, mechanical and otherwise. The "Express" gives more news and interesting reading matter than any other journal outside of New York and Chicago.

NOVELTIES IN LADIES' SKIRTS.

For quite a long time fashions have undergone a slow change, practically remaining in a stationary state with slight modifications. This season, however, a decided change is shown in skirts, in the way of draperies. The old-time draped effects are more or less revived with the addition of many pretty and artistic touches, in accordance with modern taste or with adaptations from historical sources. The underskirt, however, will retain its present flaring effect. To many people, the announcement of this coming style is viewed with some apprehension, as it implies much practical knowledge for the making-up of the new skirts. The best way, however, to find the needed information and all the leading models of the coming season, is to subscribe to one or two fashion journals. The McDowell Magazines, which at all times maintain a high degree of excellence in this respect, will perfectly fill the wants of everyone on this subject. We notice also that, for the further accommodation of their customers, these magazines contain, in the form of coupons, at an exceedingly moderate price, designs of new skirts and other most novel styles. The patterns and paper models issued by the house of McDowell & Co., are widely known and justly praised for their accuracy and their artistic, as well as practical excellence. "La Mode de Paris" and "Paris Album of Fashion" cost only $3.50 a year or 35 cts. each per copy. "The French Dressmaker" is $3.00 per annum or 30 cents a copy. "La Mode," which is the best family fashion magazine in existence, is offered to subscribers at the exceedingly low price of $1.50 a year or 15 cts. a copy. If you are unable to procure any of these publications from your newsdealer do not take a substitute from him, but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 20 West 14th street, New York.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

Legal Notice.

IN THE ORPHANS COURT OF McKEAN COUNTY

In Re. Estate of W. D. Lamphier, deceased.

Petition of B. F. Cory, guardian of Eva M. Lamphier, now the wife of Charles Sharp; Anna K. Lamphier, now the wife of H. D. Pratt; and Allie G. Lamphier, minor child of W. D. Lamphier, deceased, to sell real estate of said minors.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the said Court to investigate the facts and report both upon the expediency of granting the order of sale prayed for as well as upon the authority of the Court so to do, I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in the borough of Eldred on Friday, the 23d day of March, A. D. 1894 at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may appear and be heard.

F. M. [illegible], Auditor.

B. H. & Co.

Cash and One Price.

BUFFALO, FEB 28, 1894.

—WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS—
—WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS—
—WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS—
—WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS—

Handsome Photographs

—SUPERB ENGRAVINGS—
—SUPERB ENGRAVINGS—
—SUPERB ENGRAVINGS—
—SUPERB ENGRAVINGS—

ISSUED IN WEEKLY PARTS

—SIXTEEN PAGES EACH—
—SIXTEEN PAGES EACH—
—SIXTEEN PAGES EACH—
—SIXTEEN PAGES EACH—

Everybody should own a good portfolio of World's Fair Views. We started out to sell them at a mere fraction above cost, but the publishers are anxious to double the circulation, and arrangements had been made to bring the price still lower. This week we're selling—

Part One
AT 3 CENTS
Part Two
AT 5 CENTS

—subsequent numbers to costs five cents. Where orders are filled by mail two cents additional must be included for postage.

Send and get Part One by all means. It's too good to lose.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

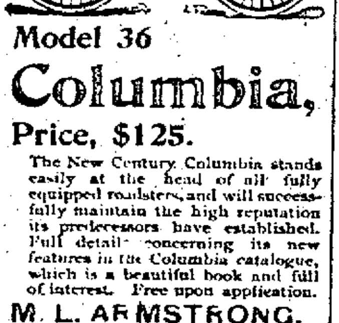
Notice.

CHANGE OF TIME FOR THE OPENING OF THE SEVERAL COURTS ON THE FIRST DAY THEREOF.

And now, February 12th, 1894, it is ordered that the rule or order made June 22nd, 1891, for the opening of the several Courts on the first day thereof, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon be and the same is hereby amended so as to read at two o'clock in the afternoon, except the Argument Courts which shall continue to open at 10 o'clock in the forenoon as heretofore.

PER CURIAM.

McKEAN COUNTY, SS:
From the record.
GEO. W. MITCHELL, Prothonotary.



Model 36
Columbia,
Price, $125.

The New Century Columbia stands easily at the head of all fully equipped roadsters, and will successfully maintain the high reputation its predecessors have established. Full details concerning its new features in the Columbia catalogue, which is a beautiful book and full of interest. Free upon application.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa. Agent.

ARMSTRONG'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.
DRUG and BOOK
STORE.

A Full Line of Drugs and Standard Patent Medicines.

A specialty of Perfumery, fine Stationery, Scrap Books, Card Albums, Celluloid Toilet Sets, Pocket Books, Writing Desks, Views, Dressing Cases, Family Bibles, Standard Authors, Christmas Cards, Excelsior Diaries.

All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Fancy Goods,
TOILET ARTICLES, &C
A FULL LINE OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
FRANK R. FOSTER,
PHARMACIST,
Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

H. WARSHAFSKY,
Dealer in
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.
East Smethport, Pa.—31-41-ly.

WE REACH THE BUYERS OF McKEAN COUNTY!
ADVERTISE
-IN- THE MINER!
And get the Best Results.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair-Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

DURING THESE
HARD TIMES
I can offer you Early Times
and White Satin Flour

for One Dollar and One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents per sack. The Cheapest and Best Flour on the market. Gives the best satisfaction to the trade. The housewives all ask for the White Satin, as the name is attractive; but its greatest attraction is its quality. Before purchasing elsewhere, come and see my new stock, bought by the car-load. I will not be undersold.

I also manufacture the best
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
at three cents per pound. All kinds of milling done to satisfaction. Come and see me.

C. E. BARRET.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

S. D. Freeman.
SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Callar's drug store. v16n5tf.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. W. P. BURDICK,
MT. JEWETT, PA.
Office in Melander Block.

J. C. Brown.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa. 30n17tf.

HOTELS.

NEW PALMER HOUSE,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROPRIETOR.
Opposite W. N. Y. & P. Depot,
OLEAN, N. Y.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, B. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable

Grand Central Hotel,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa., A. P. Poor Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL LA MONT
RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
RICK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

THOMPSON HOUSE.
MT. JEWETT, PA.
C. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

This house has recently been remodeled and refurnished throughout. First-class restaurant in connection with the house. 27-19-ly

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PA.

The house has just been renovated and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

CHAS. KEYS, Proprietor.
Mar. 20 92 ly.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krenger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

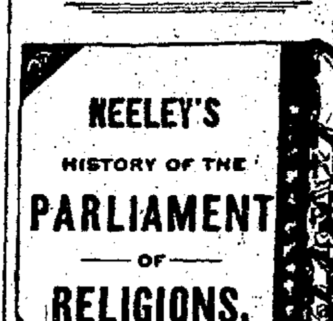
CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.
Smethport, Aug. 8th, '93.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Disease. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—MRS. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed. CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., 720 Vine St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by All Reliable Druggists.

J·N·ADAM & Co

NEXT TO THE BIBLE.



NEELEY'S
HISTORY OF THE
PARLIAMENT
OF
RELIGIONS.

A COMPLETE, authentic and reliable report of the great religious Congress held in Chicago during the World's Fair.

An unabridged record of the most important events in modern religious history.

Thousands of years of Religion, reviewed by a Congress of the brightest and deepest religious thinkers and workers from all parts of the earth; elucidating the religious belief of every known sect.

Splendidly illustrated with portraits of the speakers, delegates, officers and foreign representatives.

Complete in one large volume of *over 1,000 pages*, bound in fine English Cloth.

SENT FREE BY MAIL . . . . OR EXPRESS.

OUR PRICE, $1.50

J. N. ADAM & CO.,
388-389 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Our books don't show any profit for this year, so far.

We've given it all to the customers in our Clearance Sale prices. Everything is marked down a third.

Just how much you save on every Ulster, Overcoat or Suit is plainly marked on every price ticket—December price, and under it Clearance Sale price.

The boys' and children's clothes are marked down just the same. We're closing out a lot of caps for 89 cents that were $1.50 each.

OWEN BROS., NEEL & HANNA,
CLOTHIERS - HATTERS - FURNISHERS,
White Building, 292-298 Main St.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

PALMER & THOMPSON,
Livery, Feed and Sale
STABLES.

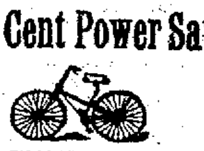
Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS.
Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR
COSTIVENESS
Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

10 Per Cent Power Saved



—BY BUYING YOUR—

CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

H. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

F. C. PIERCE,
Surgeon
Dentist.

Twenty years of practice.
GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
Office over [illegible] new Store.

THE STORE
YOU TRADE AT

SHOULD HAVE REDUCED PRICES TO-DAY. MATERIALS ARE DOWN, LABOR IS DOWN; THE MARKET PRICE IS DOWN ON MOST THINGS.

It takes grit to cut a whole store of Goods, when the market falls, but the honest store must do it. We do it.

Some Reductions:

SILVERWARE 25 PER CENT.
That's because silver fell. But silver will rise.

NEVER BREAK 50 PER CENT.
These famous steel cooking utensils, cut exactly one-half. That's temporary.

GRANITE IRON 25 PER CENT.
Almost as cheap to-day as the commonest ware for your kitchen.

LAMPS
We've a beautiful Rochester Banquet Lamp, onyx column, silk shade and all, cut to $5.00.

HARNESS 20 PER CENT.
And most horse goods cut like them

HORSE BLANKETS 20 PER CENT.
Fur Robes and all. They'll be higher next winter.

And so with most lines. But times are fast improving and prices will rise. Our advice is, buy to-day. We are doing it ourselves. By all means buy to-day.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER.
143-45 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

Remember the Special 15 Day Sale

Of CHAMBER SUITES, ODD DRESSERS and WASH STANDS. The prices are away down.

Chamber Suite	worth	$70.00	for	$50.00.
" "	"	38.00	"	27.00.
" "	"	30.00	"	23.00.
" "	"	26.00	"	21.00.
" "	"	25.00	"	20.00.
" "	"	17.00	"	11.75.
Odd Dressers	"	13.00	"	10.00.
" "	"	11.00	"	8.75.
" "	"	10.00	"	8.40.
Wash Stands	"	5.00	"	4.25.

We have a large stock of bedding that we will sell at a very small margin of profit.

Furniture & Carpet Co.
A. REILLY, Manager.
SMETHOPRT, - PENNA.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.

If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS.
Main St., above Grand Central. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., March 2, 1894.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly PRESS one year.

New Advertisements This Week.

A. Blake, pianos and organs.
M. L. Armstrong, bicycles.
Holmes & Gilfillan, lumber.
[illegible] Bros., Neel & Hanna.
Barnes, Hengerer & Co.
W. J. Adams & Co.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Old papers for sale at this office.

—Coroner Slocum is hustling for renomination.

—"Confessions of Judgment" blanks at the MINER office.

—*Call at this office when in want of* special ruled blanks.

—We print another prayer this week to the mighty Cleveland

—We have a complete assortment of legal blanks at this office.

—Fine job work at reasonable prices promptly executed at this office.

—There will be a National Bank started soon, owing to the failure of the Coudersport Bank.

—A new baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brasted, King street, on Saturday last.

—All persons having an interest in the bicycle drawing will please call at the hose house Friday night.

—*We have received many compliments* in the last few days on the improved appearance of of the MINER.

—L. Goodman was committed to jail on Wednesday for non payment of costs. Walker's family comes and goes.

—Many persons availed themselves last week of our subscription price of $1.25 by paying in advance *for the MINER*.

—Not being familiar with public affairs in this county we refrain from making any comments on the *auditors'* report.

—We published the auditors' report this week on our first page, not as an *advertisement*, but as a matter of news for our readers.

—B. H. Butler, of the *Era*, returned last week from North Carolina, where he has purchased a tract of land in the grape and orchard region.

—Married, on Wednesday, February 28, by Rev. J. W. Wright, Mr. Lewis S. Strait, of Duke Centre, and Miss Rowena Jones, of New City.

—We are under great obligations to Mr. Lindsley of the *Democrat* for favors extended and hope to be able to return the kindness in the future.

—We shall aim to improve the MINER as fast as possible, and make it the most interesting political paper in the county this year. Subscribe now.

—An exchange says that before getting *married* a man should cultivate an appetite for warmed over victuals, and a woman a liking for made over gowns.

—Mrs. David Rosenberger, living near Kittanning, Pa., gave birth on Monday to three girls and two boys. Mother and offsprings are reported as doing well.

—The pastor of the Methodist church intended being away next Sunday, March 4th, but on account of increased interest in the meetings he will preach at home.

—The B., B. & K. R'y ran a special train from Bradford to Smethport on Monday morning at 10:30, to accommodate persons who desired to attend court.

—The Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad Company has ordered a 10 per cent. reduction on all divisions of the road and there is the possibility of a strike.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Walker celebrated their birthdays on Wednesday, February 28. No fooling or wasting time there. Do it all up in one day and be done with it.

—Five medals of merit were awarded the G. & J. Mfg. Co. at the World's Fair on the high qualities of Rambler bicycles and parts. Wonder why? Catalogues at F. C. Pierce's.

—Communications to this paper, in order to be printed, must at least be legible to the typo *who attempt* to set it up, or they are in danger of the waste basket, where some have gone already.

—The armed neutrality at Coudersport between the *Enterprise* and *Democrat* is something remarkable. *Do not* know how long peace will be maintained under the strained circumstances.

—*S. H. Lewis, prothonotary of* Potter county, will read the MINER. We are glad to place Sanford's name on our list as he is one of the best fellows alive. May he always prosper and grow fat.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Handyside, of Clermont, were very agreeable surprised on Washington's birthday by the presentation *of* a lovely little girl baby of regulation size. The mother is doing well.

—Sunday afternoon last about a dozen members of the Swedish Free Christian church, of this place, with their minister, C. A. Weding, took a trip *to Colegrove*. Swedish services were held in the church.

—The Epworth League will hold a dime social at Epworth chapel this evening. A good program, including music, recitations and refreshments, has been prepared. All are cordially invited to attend.

—August Holmburg and Charles Pattison of Hamlin township tied for supervisor. Mr. Pattison withdrew and signed *Holmburg's* petition to the court to have said Holmburg appointed supervisor of that that township.

—Saturday last we called at the magnificent tailor establishment of L. C. Haynes, at Olean, in the Masonic Temple. Mr. Haynes has as fine a location as there is in the city, and a large assortment of elegant stock to select from.

—The Bradford *Star's* effort in behalf of the monument fund is meeting with grand success. It is a duty the people of this county owe to the old soldier boys and *should* not be *forgotten*. Come to the front now with your contributions.

—The Bradford Sunday *News* was informed on Saturday that the Rev. Father Coonan, of Bradford, has been appointed by Bishop Mullen, of Erie, Vicar-General, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rev. Father Thomas A. Casey, V. G., of Erie. "The citizens of Bradford, voice the sentiment of the *News* in saying that we are pleased to see father Coonan honored, but regret that he will be compelled to leave the city.

—Just as we expected, Bust Olson of the MCKEAN MINER has gone mad over *some girl's wrinkled stockings.—Autograph.* You are mistaken Bro. Caskey, Gilbert played editor and used the shears. We do not get mad at stockings in any shape.

—Dr. T. C. James, a prominent physician of Bradford, died suddenly at his home in that city, on Sunday evening. *He was 46 years of age, and had been* located at Bradford about six years. He leaves a wife, brother and sister to mourn his death.

—Rev Dean, of the Port Allegany Baptist church, preached at the Baptist church here on Monday night and delivered a very effective discourse. His *intention* was to preach here on Tuesday night but was called home on account of a death at Port Allegany.

—The Democrats of Port Allegany say that a lot of Swedes moved into town on Tuesday, and by the looks of the returns, something of that kind must have happened. It is seldom we hear Democrats *rejoicing over a defeat*, but some such feeling prevails at Port Allegany.

—Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bishop of Turtle Point, died on Monday morning, Feb. 26, aged 15 years. The many *friends* of the bereaved parents extend their *sympathy* in their and affliction and trial. Mr. Bishop has been confined to his bed for a long time.

—Remember that, if paid in advance, the subscription for the MINER and either the Philadelphia Weekly *Press* or the N. Y. Weekly *Tribune* will be only $1 50 per annum. *The* MINER alone will cost $1 25 in advance now. Pay up and get the benefit of these exceptionally low prices.

—Monday we had the pleasure of meeting *Hon. H. H. North for the first time.* It is certainly our loss not to have known him earlier, but hope to make up in the future by cultivating his acquaintance. Oh, that the world had more of such men, and we predict for him a successful career in the future.

—After the sermon at the Baptist *church, on Sunday morning,* the Lord's supper will be administered, and the hand of fellowship will be extended to new members. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the evening service. The revival services will be continued next week.

—According to recent decisions of the supreme court, dealers in live stock and butchers who sell meat of animals they have slaughtered are exempt from payment of mercantile licenses, but butchers who purchase cattle killed and dressed and sell the meat are liable to the payment of mercantile tax.

—There was a goodly number of the old boys in blue attending court during the week, and they all looked with sadness at the *faithful guard on the monument.* We hope the people of McKean county will take hold of this matter and see to it that monument is released from debt before decoration day.

—An exchange says: *If* a doctor makes a mistake he buries it; if a lawyer makes a mistake he crawls out of it, but if an editor makes a mistake he puts it on a large piece of paper for the world to look at, and in every community there are cranks who think they are models of wisdom because they occasionally discover them.

—One of our prominent merchants is afraid of being arrested for importing *foreign labor.* His wife set a hen and as usual put thirteen eggs under the hen but by some mistake put a china egg with the rest. After the proper time had expired the hen came clucking off the nest with a Chinaman following her. Hence his fear of arrest.

—The second number of the Austin *Tribune* came to our sanctum last week. It is a quarto edited by Ralph P. Hauley, with A. H. Rambo, Jr., as proprietor. This makes eight papers in Potter county. We hope *they may all meet with success*, but the chances are that some of them will see rough sailing before they get on a solid newspaper foundation.

—Warley Gifford, late commissioner, through his attorney, E. L. Keenan, on Thursday entered two appeals from the auditors' report. One from the report *settling* account with McKean county and the other from the report settling account with McKean county poor district. The amount appealed from is $1,303.33 surcharged by the present board of auditors.

—*A bashful justice of the peace,* not a thousand miles from Indiana, being called upon to marry a blushing couple, thought it proper to quote some scripture in addition to the usual *formula*. He ransacked his brain in an effort to *remember something* appropriate, and then said: "Suffer little children to come unto you, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—*Indiana Messenger.*

—We call attention to the local advertisement of Mr. Dennis in this issue. The new wire fence spoken of is displayed on Main *street opposite Armstrong's* store and from our experience with wire fences it cannot be beat. We would say to the farmers in this section if you have not seen it be sure to call on Mr. Dennis and get his circulars. Its cheapness and durability is incomparable.

—Believing there is no better way for diverting the mind from evil than keeping it occupied with good reading matter during forced confinement, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union earnestly solicit contributions of books to replenish their "Jail Library." History, biography, travel and all *clean, wholesome* matter, also magazines, *thankfully received at* this office. Help a good cause. Money just as acceptable to buy, if you have no books to contribute.

—The Galeton *Paragraph* last week gave this office about $11 worth of free advertising. Although done through the ignorance of the incomprehensible trio we are grateful to them and extend our thanks.—*People's True Advocate.* Come, Jim, let up on this. One more such a jab and there will not be anything left of the *Advocate*. It came to our office on Thursday so *reduced in size* that we had to take a magnifying glass to see what it was. The *Advocate* is about as large, comparatively speaking, as the People's party vote in the State.

—Last Saturday the people of Coudersport were greatly surprised by the closing of the doors of the Bank of Coudersport, and it will cause considerable hardship to a great many of its patrons. Everything is in a state of uncertainty, owing to the fact that people had been doing considerable checking out and did not know whether their checks had been received and cashed at the bank or not. The *failure* of the Bank is the general topic wherever you go. W. I. Lewis has been made assignee. He is a very capable man, a good selection, and he assures us that everything will be done to straighten matters out satisfactory to all interested. Mr. N. A. Pinney was telegraphed for on Saturday and will assist Mr. Lewis in arranging the business. Another good selection. We trust all will be right in the end.

—We have received the time table of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad, running from Keating Summit to Galeton, Pa., which road has opened up an entirely new section of country to the public. The scenery is grand and picturesque and for anyone who never saw it *it would be a continued series of surprise* and the richest enjoyment imaginable. Take a trip over the novel road.

—Last Monday evening as a number of ladies were passing down Water street from church they were badly *frightened* at seeing a "lunatic" coming toward them with a large board uplifted to strike. The ran toward Main street closely followed by him until he could distinguish them by the light from the store of D. C. Young, and then disappeared in the alley. This "lunatic" turned out to be a "plain drunk," who had been annoyed by a gang of boys, and supposed he was chasing them instead of the ladies.

—An assault and battery case was tried in court this week and the defendant pronounced not guilty but pay three-quarters of the costs and the plaintiff the other quarter. After all was fixed up one of the clients came up to a member of the bar and asked the lawyer, "Vell, how is it about dot money vot ve paid de lyers, do ve got dot back, ain't it?" The lawyer replied, "what you paid my colleague and myself you will not get back, but what you paid the other lawyers you will get back if you ask them for it."

—District Attorney Gorton is deserving of a compliment in his maiden effort in *that office. In the case of the Commonwealth* against Lizzie Bradley, with those old war-horses in law, Messrs. Mullin, Cotter and McClure, arrayed against him, Mr. Gorton succeeded in getting a verdict *in favor of the Commonwealth. In,* the next case Mr. Gorton failed to secure a verdict, and we are sure he was better pleased at the failure than if he had been successful. The case of the Commonwealth *vs. Mrs. Brown, a poor blind* woman over 80 years old, crippled, not a home or a friend in the world, was acquitted of the charge of selling liquor. The verdict gave universal satisfaction.

—A man by the name of *Bryton* was taken from his home at Kinzua, on Monday night, and dumped into a tub of cold water, and scrubbed until he was clean, and then whipped until he promised to leave the place. The work was done by black caps. Bryton was a dirty, shiftless and lazy fellow, and would not work when he had a chance. His little baby virtually starved to death. The mother being sick could not give the baby sufficient nourishment, and had gone to the neighbors and borrowed a cupful of milk. The brute of a father drank the milk and the child starved to death; hence the cowhiding. Bryton has left the place, and will hardly come back again. If he does he will get worse treatment next time.

A Fatal Accident.

Hon. J. S. Wiley died at his home in Emporium on Saturday morning from the effects of injuries received Wednesday of last week.

The accident occurred while he was watching the logs coming down on a steep hill slide by a log jumping out of the slide and striking him in the side, injuring him internally.

Deceased was born in Addison, Steuben county, N. Y., about 58 years ago and leaves a wife and four children. He served Cameron county three years as commissioner and five years as Associate Judge, which positions he filled with honor *and credit.*

The funeral services were held on Monday in charge of the Masons followed by the knights of the Golden Eagle, he having been a member of both orders.

Court Proceedings.

The February term of Court convened here on Monday, Hon. T. A. Morrison, presiding.

Grand jury sworn, with C. A. Burdick, of Smethport, as foreman.

Constables made re urns. Constable Osborne, of the first ward of Bradford, returned four bawdy houses. The parties complained of are Mrs. Buckland, Lena Cheney, Anna Fiscus and Annie Marshall. Their cases went before the grand jury

Harry L. Hall, H. J. Morris and C. J. Morris plead guilty to stealing whisky from a B., R. & P. car.

John Stevenson and Charles Anderson plead guilty to larceny.

Lizzie Bradley was convicted of stealing chickens. The defense set up a plea of insanity, but it would not work with the jury.

A petition was presented by Mr. McClure for an election contest. The petition was signed by a number of voters who allege that E. N. Holmes and John Landers were illegally elected supervisors over C. D. Beaman and R. D. Toms. The petitioners claim a number of Swedes voted who were not naturalized.

C. A. Ahlstrom's case was continued.

John Sonbergh plead guilty in the matter of embezzlement.

The libel case against P. C. Boyle, of the Oil City *Derrick*, is continued until the next term of court.

Frank *Hamilton* and M. L. *Curtis* have been appointed appraisers of the assigned estate of Eugene McElwaine.

Josiah Fosbrook, Sam Johnson, Hilman Roth, August Stolt, Joseph Tampolini, Edward Ekstrom, I. L. Goodman, Otto Anderson and *Nels Victor Nelson* were sworn as citizens in open court.

In the proceedings of Orra E. Cannon vs Thomas Cannon, petition for divorce, Will B. Chapman was appointed commissioner to take testimony.

Frank Crandall vs Louise Crandall, divorce petition, R. L. Edgett appointed commissioner to take testimony.

A nolle pros. was granted in the case of Com. vs. Gregg and Jenkins.

Sheriff Walker disposed of sever pieces of property at sheriff's sale Monday.

Com. vs. Jacob Goodman. Verdict not guilty, but defendant to pay three-fourths of the costs and prosecutor, J. Lovitz, one-fourth.

The grand jury returned the following:

Com. vs Henry L. Hall, *Harry J. Morris* and Charles J. Morris. A true bill.
Com. vs same. A true bill.
Com. vs John Sonbergh. A true bill.
Com. vs L. H. Bullis. A true bill.
Com. vs P. C. Boyle. A true bill.
Com. vs Jacob Goodman. A true bill.
Com. vs Anna Lovitz. Not a true bill and the prosecutor, *Jacob L. Goodman*, to pay the costs.
Com. vs Al Mizen; selling liquor on Sunday. A true bill.
Com. vs Al Mizen; selling liquor without license. A true bill.
Com. vs John McCafferty; assault and battery. A true bill.
Com. vs *May Payton*; selling liquor without license. A true bill.
Com. vs May Payton; selling liquor on Sunday. A true bill.
Com. vs W. W. Pashollow; felony. Not a true bill.
Com. vs Anna Brown. Not a true bill and the county pay the costs.
Com. vs Alfred Bennett; larceny. A true bill.
Com. vs Ed Shaw; lewdness. A true bill.
Com. vs Charles Herrick; assault and battery. A true bill.
Com. vs Charles Herrick; felony. A true bill.
Com. vs Eliza Rose; selling liquor without license. A true bill.
Com. vs. Tony Rose; same charge. A true bill.
Com. vs. Dan J. Greeley; rape. A true bill.
Com. vs. F. P. Slocum. A true bill.

The grand jury report that the plumbing of the jail be completely and thoroughly overhauled, as the sanitary arrangements are in a very bad condition. The bath-tub and fixtures in the dwelling part of the jail should be new.

And also recommend, that linoleum be placed on all the office floors on the first floor of the court house, and that rubber matting be placed on the floor of the vault in the Recorder's office.

The grand jury visited the poor farm and found every department in good order and condition under the management of T. H. Ryan.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract Smart weed will cure the grip. F. R. Foster.

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

J. J. Newman spent Sunday at home.

Dr. H. S. Baker, of Bradford, attended court this week.

Miss Glennie Pope visited in Olean during the week.

F. P. Schoonmaker was a guest at the *Central this week.*

Mrs. R. H. McElhaney, of Brockwayville, is visiting in town.

B. H. Butler of the *Bradford Era*, was a caller at this office on Monday.

Attorney Geo Berry and wife, of Bradford, were at *the hub* on Tuesday.

Webb Evans, one of Kane's hustling merchants, attended court this week.

Nelson Holmes, of Cornplanter, was a welcome visitor at this office on Monday.

T. F. Boyle, of Buffalo, was circulating around *among his many friends this* week.

Misses Bessie and Julia Rifle, of Norwich, were guests of Miss Madge Rifle on Tuesday.

Miss Lena Otto, of Crosby, was the guest of Miss Lena Stephens a few days last week.

R. E. Looker, 1st ward constable and collector of Kane, made us a pleasant visit during court.

Hugh Boyd drove down from Clermont Wednesday night looking as healthy and happy as ever.

Miss Ella Gratz, sister of Mrs. Rogers, is confined to the house with inflammatory rheumatism.

E. W. Stickney, of Olean, is attending court this week, being interested in the Corydon water suit.

E. L. Smith, of Olean, was in town Monday night, looking as happy as a boy with a *new hand-sled.*

Senator Bannon was over at the hub a couple of days this week, shaking digits with his *many friends.*

E. W. Campbell, of North Kane, is attending court as a grand juror and is stopping at the Central.

C. J. Keim, of Corry, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Pope, of the Grand Central spent several days in town this week.

A. W. Colegrove brought us something to buy the staff of life with. He says Pope is not in it in telling hunting stories with him.

W. I. Bartholomew, of Warren, called on Tuesday and left us something to pay debts with. Call again and get better acquainted.

Dr. R. J. Sharp, of Lakewood, N. Y., came to the hub Monday. He looks the picture of health and his lungs are just as strong as ever.

Col. Rogers and J. M. McElroy left on Tuesday for Philadelphia to attend the G. A. R. reunion in that city as delegates from this county.

D. Simpson, of Turtle Point, made us a pleasant call on Tuesday. He felt good over the election result in Annin township, and well he may.

E. D. and S. W. Martin, of Clermont, and S. W. Pattison, of Kasson, called on Tuesday to tell us all about election and have a good visit generally.

George Griffiths, of Kane, candidate for Assembly, was at the hub Tuesday, greeting his many friends. He seems to be quite confident of success.

C. D. Robertson, of DeYoung, Pa., was a witness at court Monday. He is an old friend and we had a pleasant visit talking over old times. He will read the MINER.

C. W. Freeman and wife, W. J. Medbery and wife and Glenn Coleman and wife drove over from East Bradford last Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Ellsworth Stephens.

Prof. Twilley had business in Cuba, N. Y., on Saturday. On his return he looked very much pleased as the result had been successful. We are liable to lose our handsome Professor ere long.

Mrs. B. W. Howe, of Bradford, was at Smethport on Tuesday. The lady shows a very patriotic spirit in her endeavor to assist in raising the monument fund. May she have abundant success in her undertaking.

H. P. Brawley, who has been Deputy Prothonotary for 15 years, took his departure from Smethport last week. Everyone misses the pleasant face of Hugh, and *we hope to see him soon return* to his many friends. May fortune smile upon him wherever he goes.

P. C. Boyle, of the Oil City *Derrick*, was attending court this week and made the MINER office a pleasant call. We were glad to make his acquaintance and very much regret not having met the pleasant gentleman long ago. Success to the *Derrick* and its able manager

Mr. and Mrs. Craft, of the Crowell House at Coudersport, drove to Smethport on Tuesday afternoon. They drove to Sartwell *and then crossed the river* and some way made a mistake in the road and came over Bush hill with a buggy. Some places the snow drifts were *four* feet deep. The wonder is how they ever *got through those drifts in the dark.* But they are both full of determination and are bound to surmount *all difficulties.*

State of *Ohio, City of Toledo,* } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886,

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by druggists, 75c.

The Jones Lock-Wire Fence.

The most serious objection ever urged against the barbed wire fence, was the great cruelty to the dumb creation, and in its barbarous use many hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of valuable stock have been ruined annually, in this and other countries. The Jones National Fence Company have put on the market a fence that embraces a durable as well as harmless fence, using in its manufacture a tough and flexible lateral wire and a hard and springy upright or stay wire. The World's Fair Commission selected this *fence* out of many others on exhibition as the best for building an enclosure *in* which to exhibit the finest stock the world ever saw.

Examine this *fence* before buying any other. J. B. DENNIS, Agent, *Eldred*, Pa.

Grass Seed.

Clover Seed much lower this year and Timothy only a little higher. Send for prices before purchasing.

Our seed is strictly prime and reliable. Those who have bought of us will not hesitate to do so now.

Remember we buy everything for cash and sell for cash, and can make the lowest possible prices.

Try us on flour and groceries generally.

Olean, N. Y. JOHN W. PRATT, "The Cash Grocer."

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

MT. ALTON.

Now the passers-by on Main street notice the neat sign "Doctor Williamson" greeting them from the office he has fitted up in the Duggan cottage. Dr. Williamson, who is a native of Hornellsville, is warmly welcomed by the people of this and the surrounding towns; he is eminently qualified to fill the void we have experienced since Dr. Ward left us last October. Dr. W. is a young man who has spared no pains in fitting himself for his profession, and has practiced one year with his father, who is a leading physician at Hornellsville. We predict success for him in McKean county, and trust he may spend many years among us.

The election here, last Tuesday, was very much of a Democratic victory, as only two Republicans were elected. We give the result of the township election: Justice of the Peace, I. T. Lennox; Supervisors, H. H. Quinn, G. E. Newton; School directors, W. D. Morey, G. S. Miller; Collector, Peter Wagner; Auditor, J. T. Sherman; Town Clerk, M. Ryan, Jr.; Assistant Assessor, John McMahon; Judge of Election, F. J. Murray; Inspector of Election, T. M. Ryan.

Rev. Taylor held revival meetings at Guffey, last week, assisted by Rev. Feathers, of Roulette. It is expected Rev. Lattimer, the presiding elder, will assist there a part of this week. On Sunday evening, March 11, Rev. J. F. Bennett, a former pastor of this place, will conduct quarterly meeting at Guffey.

John O'Connor, like all law-abiding citizens who own a bar, kept it closed election day; but don't think for a moment there was no liquor drank here that day, for there was, independent of the Davis or any other.

Our teachers observed Washington's birthday by having appropriate exercises, on last week Thursday. The remainder of the week they spent in Bradford attending the Association of Teachers.

W. J. Beacom is fitting up a neat store in the Butts House. We trust Will may meet with success; he is a Mt. Alton boy and deserves a share of the patronage in this section.

I. T. Lenox had the misfortune, last week, to lose a valuable cow, owing to the animal helping herself to too much feed.

Mrs. George Lennox, of Erie, Pa., was a pleasant visitor among her relatives and friends, last week.

H. L. Sharwin took a party of young people over to Jewett, last Thursday, to attend the dance there.

Mrs. George Graff spent a few days last week *among friends in Farmers'* Valley and Smethport.

Another well was shot at Ormsby, Monday. It has every appearance of proving a gusher.

Mrs. J. J. O'Connell, who has been quite ill for a number of weeks, is now convalescing.

Mrs. Mary Painter was taken to the Sanitorium, Smethport, last week, for treatment.

W. Hanes, last week, added a fine piano to his cosy home on Main street.

Mrs. Frank Pitcher, of Kinzua, Pa., is visiting friends here.

P. Freel, of Big Shanty, was in town Saturday and Sunday.

George Keesler has been on the sick-list the last week.

Thos. Elmore, of Glen Hazel, was in town last week.

S. S. Washburn drove to Custer City on Monday.

KANE.

James Reed, a staunch Democrat of Clarion county, was here Monday trying to ascertain whether Kane is the place where the Republican avalanche started. He says the Democratic majority in his county would hardly make a *quorum for our incoming* council.

C. V. Gillis, wife, and daughter Anna, left Wednesday for Milbourn Beach, Florida, to look after the Squire's pine-apple *farm* there. J. S. McCluskey, our real estate and insurance agent, joins them at Harrisburg and accompanies them on the trip.

By the breaking of an axle, or something else, under a cutter, one evening last week, the occupants were piled *in a promiscuous* heap and were compelled to return to Johnsonburg for repairs. It was just as Ridgway folks always do.

D. Howells, James Redmont, Ed. E. and Jasper Stephel, A. B. Cohn, William Turby, William O'Connor, E. J. Collins and Webb Evans, all left here Monday morning for the county seat, all being jurors except Howells and Evans.

Chas. C. Hawkins, contractor and builder, a former resident of this place, but now of Jamestown, is here looking the town over. He is reticent as to the meaning of his visit.

Mrs. G. W. Patterson, of DeGolia, was called to Lucinda, Clarion county, by the death there of her father, Martin Snyder; she passed through Kane, Monday.

W. E. Hewitt, of Brockwayville, was here looking after his customers, and went to Smethport, Tuesday, to sell cigars, while court is in session there.

Miss Maggie Quinn, of Mt. Alton, passed through Kane, Monday, for Erie, where she will attend school. Her sister, Mrs. Lenox, was with her.

William H. Davis and I. H. Mott, of Kane, and W. P. Eckles, of Smethport, all prominent Masons, paid Warren a visit last Monday.

Frank Smith, Philadelphia; S. B. Drake, Elmira, and E. W. Rhone, *of* St. Marys, were registered at the Hotel Lamont, on *Monday.*

Thomas McClellan said here, on Monday, that he was one prohibitionist that the result of the late election would not drive to drink.

Mrs. O. McGill, of Meadville, who has been at Lay City for some time, where her husband was a contractor, has gone home.

William Barnett, of Philadelphia, the saw man, is here looking around the saw mills; band saws are specialties with him.

Mrs. Sarah McBride, of Salem, Venango county, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Shaw, has gone home.

John S. Davis is here from Atlantic City, visiting his family and looking after his large business interests here.

Mrs. Thomas H. Ryan, of Smethport, spent *last* Friday and Saturday with Kane relatives and friends.

Miss Nellie Graham, of Centreville, is here visiting her sister, who holds a prominent position in town.

James O'Hara, the glycerine man, came over from Bradford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Swoap have a new baby girl.

CORYVILLE.

We are sorry to learn that T. M. Cory, of this place, expects to leave us the first of April for Arkansas. He is the right man in the right place, we think.

What are the Coryville young men doing? We noticed a young man from Port Allegany, last Sunday, riding with one of our young ladies.

Miss Fanny Lafler is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Holmes. The young people will regret her leaving, as her example is worthy of imitation.

J. E. Gale, while in church last week Tuesday, was taken with rheumatism of the bowels, but is able to be out again.

A donation was held at the hall, Saturday night last, and $17 handed to Rev. A. Bronson at its close.

Lucy Holmes had tonsilitis, and was unable to attend school last week. She is better now.

Coryville has its share of sickness. Geo. Robins has been very sick with grip, but is better.

Mr. McGill is sick with grip and old age. There are doubts of his recovery.

FARMERS' VALLEY.

Some of our young folks attended the dance at Crosby, Washington's birthday. We hope they enjoyed themselves; but boys don't load your cutter so heavy, and hang to your hats the next time.

There will be an oyster supper held at the parsonage, the 7th of March, for the benefit of Rev. A. Bronson. All cordially invited.

George McCord, of Cole Creek, has been very ill for the past four or five weeks. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. George Graff, of Mt. Alton, visited friends at this place on Thursday of last week.

B. F. Cory is rushing business; during the past week he has been running logs all night.

W. H. Swett purchased a new team of horses on Friday of last week.

PORT ALLEGANY.

The Republicans of this borough gave a surprise party last Tuesday, the 20th, which was largely attended, 245 guests being present. Of course our Democratic friends had been invited, and turned out with their old-time energy and labored untiringly from morning till evening in the interests of party, and no doubt expected to roll up their usual majority in favor of free trade; and if the old "ear marks" or a count of noses would have carried the day, their bark would now be sailing in the placid waters of democracy, instead of bumping its nose against the bogs and obstructions of Salt River," for a count of "straws" resulted in a walkover for the G. O. P. b'hoys, as their entire ticket was elected by majorities ranging from forty to ninety two. It was also a surprise to the Republicans; in fact they were so completely used up by their hilarious feelings that they forgot to celebrate the event; although we are informed that a quantity of powder was furnished and an anvil procured, but through inexperience or some other unexplainable cause, they only succeeded in making a noise resembling the cough of a wheezy horse. However, this being the first time in "more as a hundred years," that they had gained a victory, it is not at all surprising that they did not know how to properly celebrate it.

The closing of the Bank of Coudersport created considerable surprise and no small amount of excitement, in this staid borough, last Saturday. The many friends of the Hon. W. K. Jones who reside here, are loud in wishing him a speedy release from the difficulties now surrounding him.

B. G. Bartle is at Coudersport this week drilling a caste for the military drama, "The Dutch Recruit," which will be produced in that city March 7th and 8th.

C. A. Dolley is making extensive improvements on the Izates Dolley farm house on Skinner Creek. *Carpenter Joe Brown* is in charge of the work.

Dr. Ward Keator has a large practice at Liberty, and is considered a first-class physician. *Although young in years he is fast* gaining in popularity.

Amos Dunbar, of Bradford, was in town last week. Amos was an old resident of this place, and has a warm spot in his heart for his childhood's home.

Some of our lumber jobbers have been hauling logs nights for the past week. It is a "woodchuck case" with them; the logs have got to go in.

Mrs. G. P. Washburn was called to Tioga county, last Monday, by a telegram announcing the serious illness of her brother's wife.

Attorneys S. W. Smith, C. W. Catlin and W. L. Lillibridge, are at the "hub" this week attending court.

The genial H. A. Button, a prominent contractor and builder of Coudersport, was in town Monday.

The heading factory, mentioned in our last letter, has "gone up." No free trade, no factory. See?

For bilious headache and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores; or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a *prominent resident* of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

Do you wish to enjoy good health, if so, use Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, which cleanse the bowels and purify the blood.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

Every mother should keep a bottle of Carter's Extract of Smartweed in the house. When the *little* one comes home with wet *feet* and chilled a hot sling of Carter's Extract Smart Weed will prevent taking cold. Children like it; it is as pleasant as *lemonade*. F. R. Foster.

BEGIN the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Specht.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, *giving it a* fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Large size 50c. and $1.00

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure catarrh. *F. R. Foster.*

LUMBER YARD!

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Office in Colegrove Block,

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

All *kinds* of Building Material, Hemlock and Washington Red Cedar Shingles.

FLOORING, SIDING, ETC.

We have also made arrangements with the Smethport Extract and Lumber Company to take charge of their retail department.

Call or write us for prices,

9tf

Notice.

Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Elizabeth C. Barrett, late of Smethport, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, without delay, to

HENRY HAMLIN, Executor.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 31, 1894-6w.

Pianos and Organs.

Should you want a Chickering, Knabe, Haines Brothers, Ivers & Pond or any first-class

PIANO,

or should you want an Estey & Co., Storey & Clark, Raymond or Kimball Organ, don't hesitate to write to

A. BLAKE,

130 Union Street, Olean, N. Y. Newest Styles, Lowest Prices, Easiest Terms. Only Standard Makes.

E. L. SMITH, Gen'l Agt.

9-3m

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

JEWELER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Toys, Eye-glasses.

And all goods pertaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

JAMES M. TRACY

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CIGARS, TOBACCO,

East Smethport, Pa.

A FRESH STOCK OF GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND.

CALL AND COMPARE PRICES.

EXCELSIOR

MARBLE ∴ AND ∴ GRANITE ∴ WORKS,

W. H. PRENTISS & CO., PROPS.

Marble and Granite and Cemetery work Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any other *information* call at *office or address* us Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

TWO WEEKS MORE - - -

Of winter, but as far as we are concerned in selling goods, the season is over, and we offer ALL WINTER GOODS, at a

GREAT SACRIFICE!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLETE LINE OF

NEW GINGHAMS AND SPRING DRESS GOODS.

BUY EARLY, SECURE THE BEST PATTERNS, AND GET YOUR SEWING DONE.

Plenty of that 5c. Granulated Sugar left.

Burlingame & Colegrove,

Smethport, Pa., next to the Bank.

SMETHPORT, PA., Feb. 15, 1894.

Beginning on Saturday, Feb. 17, we will place on sale an elegant line of Bargains in DRESS GOODS, MUSLINS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR and NEW WASH DRESS FABRICS, just received. Also new line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers. If in need of any of those articles it will be to your advantage to see us.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

TOWER SHOE STORE, OLEAN, N.Y.

THIS WEEK

. . WE OFFER . .

Boys' Long-Legged Goodyear Glove WADING BOOTS at prices way down.

Children's 8 to 10½, were $2.25, now - - - $1.90
Boys' 11 to 13½, " 3.00, " - - - 2.30
Youths' 1 to 6 " 0.50, " - - - 2.85

BEST QUALITY ONLY.

Children's Narrow Width Shoes, B. S. & D.

6 to 8, reduced from $1.50, 1.75, 2.00, to - - - $1.25
8½ to 10½, reduced from $1.75, 2.25, to - - - 1.50
11 to 2, reduced from $2.50, 2.75, to - - - 1.75

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL SHOES.

BLOODSWORTH & CO., 144 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

WE LEAD THE LEADERS

—AT—

H·W·MARCUS

123 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

A reduction of 10 per cent. throughout the Linen Department THIS WEEK.

At 23 cents—
5 dozen Satin Damask Towels, 22 by 40,

At 25 cents—
8 dozen Fine Damask Towels, 23 by 48,

At 33 cents—
500 yds fine unbleached Table Damask. These were purchased in large quantities and compare favorably with goods usually sold 50c. per yd.

Special prices in fine Bleached Table Linen from 50c. to $3 per yd.

Just Received!

A beautiful line of white goods. Now is the time to do Spring Sewing. We are displaying choice patterns from 5c. to 50c. yd.

New Outing Flannels, New Ginghams, in pretty patterns, were never as cheap as now. The balance of our Cloaks and Furs will be closed out at your own prices.

Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods.

☞ Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

Dry Goods,
Carpets,
Gent's Furnishings,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Fine
Groceries,
Etc.

Our stock is all times of the best quality, and complete in every department

We have no seconds or culls to offer you at a low price, but our prices are as low as the lowest, if not lower, for FIRST-CLASS goods.

Just received, a new stock of rubbers, overshoes, Ladies' and Children's leggings, overgaiters, etc., for the deep snow.

Call and Examine our goods.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,

Opposite Court House. General Merchants.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED DAILY AT

D. C. YOUNG'S.

BEST GENERAL ASSORTMENT

IN THE COUNTY,

AT PRICES THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION.

Particular Attention paid to the

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

THESE CLOSE-FIGURING TIMES.

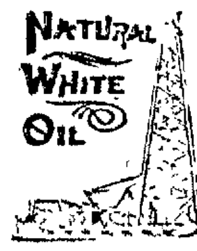
No. 1 Creamery Butter 25c. lb. Best Florida Oranges 25 & 30c. doz.
Fresh Eggs, 20 cts. dozen. Granulated Sugar, 5c. lb.
All other Goods sold in proportion.

SMETHPORT, PA., Feb. 21, 1894. D. C. YOUNG.

DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE

NO OPIUM. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

IS Guaranteed to CURE or Money Refunded.



NATURAL WHITE OIL Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1375 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct express prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G W Simmons & Co Boston, Mass All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same

P. D. HOPKINS

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NEW -:- FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT PA

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

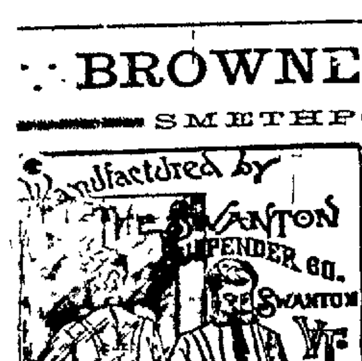
ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,


Manufactured by
The Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton Vt.
Keep Your Pants On with the Atwood Suspender

We are sole agents of the above suspenders.

announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

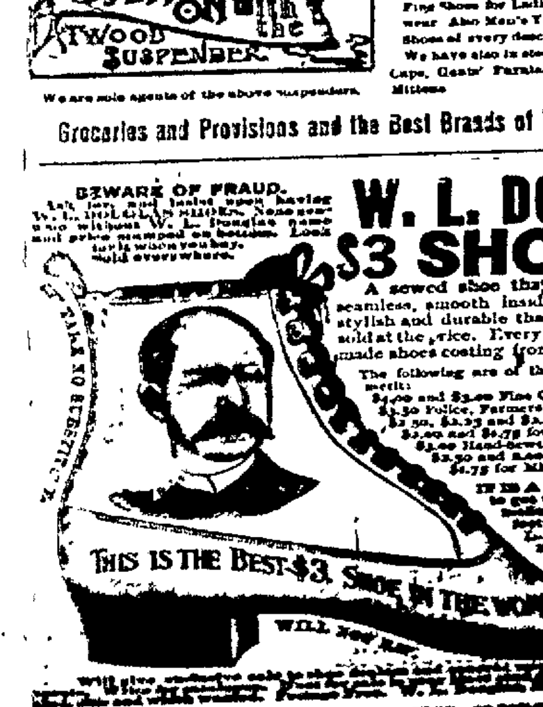
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, } FOR
$2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, } LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised [illegible]



Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

FOES IN AMBUSH.

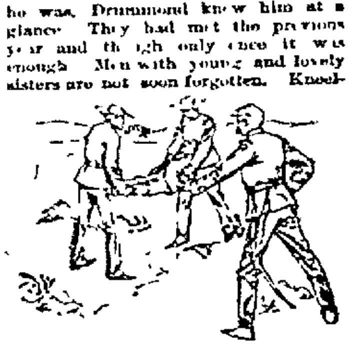
By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

[Copyright, 1893, by Charles King.]

[CONTINUED.]

And then Sergeant Leo came hurrying back, one or two men with him, and together they labored to restore to consciousness the paymaster, breathing feebly and old Feeny, bleeding from a gash in the back of the skull and a bullet hole through the body. For nearly a quarter of an hour their efforts were vain. Meantime Drummond well nigh mad over the delay was pacing about like a caged tiger. He set two of the men to work to hitch the bewildered little burros to the well wheel and get up several huge bucketfuls of water against the coming of the troop. He ordered others to rub down his handsome sorrel, Chester, and the mounts of two of the advanced party. At last after what must have seemed an age, yet could not have been over 30 minutes from the time of their arrival, a soldier running in said he could hear hoofs out on the plain, and at the same instant two men appeared lugging between them, bleeding and senseless, the ragged form of Edward Harvey.

Scratched torn covered with blood and bruises and still unconscious though he was, Drummond knew him at a glance. They had met the previous year and though only once it was enough. Men with young and lovely sisters are not soon forgotten. Kneeling by his side, the lieutenant sought anxiously for trace of blade or bullet. Rents there were many and many a bloody scratch and tear, but, to his infinite relief, no serious wound appeared. Still in deep swoon his friend seemed to resist every effort for his restoration. The dash of water in his face was answered only by a faint shivering sigh. The thimbleful of whisky forced between his lips only gurgled down his throat, and Drummond felt no responsive flutter of pulse. The shock to his system must indeed have been great, for Harvey lay like one in a trance. Drummond feared that he might never again open his eyes to light and home.



Two men appeared lugging between them the ragged form of Edward Harvey.

And then the weary troop came trotting into view, old Sergeant Meinecke in command. Halting and dismounting at his signal, the men stood silent and wondering at their horses' heads, while their leader went in to report to his commander.

Drummond barely lifted his eyes from the pallid features before him.

"Unsaddle sergeant, rub down, pick out the best and likeliest horses. I want 20 men to go on a chase with me. How soon can the packs get up?"

"They must be fully half an hour behind, sir."

"Sorry for that, sergeant. We've got to take at least four of them, load them up with barley, bacon, hardtack, ammunition. Kick off everything else. We'll feed and water here before starting, then we've got to ride like the devil. Send Trooper Bland here as soon as he has unsaddled. I want him to ride with me. He knows all the roads to the south."

Meinecke saluted in his methodical German fashion, turned away and presently could be heard ordering 'Unsaddle,' and then shouting for Private Bland.

"Are there any of our men besides the farrier who have any knowledge of surgery?" asked the lieutenant of Sergeant Leo.

"They say Bland has, sir. I don't know any one else."

"Well I've just sent for him. Mr. Harvey here doesn't seem to be wounded, yet it's impossible to bring him to. Give Woods a little more whisky and see if you can get a word out of the major or Feeny."

But efforts with the half suffocated man had no effect. The whisky with Woods had better results. He presently ceased his shivering sobs and could answer more questions. Drummond begged for particulars of the capture and these the man found it difficult to give. He was stationed at the back door the corral side he said, and hardly saw the final rush. "But there was something so queer about it. There had been a few minutes' lull. Then Harvey and Feeny both began to talk excitedly and to call out that the road agents were running away, and then presently there came the sound of galloping hoofs and cheering and both the sergeant and Mr Harvey had shouted that the troops were coming and rushed out to meet them. And the next thing I knew," said Woods, "was seeing Feeny flattened out on the ground and crawling on his hands and knees and the room filled with roughs, some Mexicans, some Yanks, and I slipped into the corral and saw one of them shoot Feeny as he was trying to crawl after me, and while they were swearing and searching for the safe and carrying it out, Mr Dawes and Mullan managed, somehow, to help the paymaster out, and then went in after the other man."

Then Woods could tell little more. One thing, he said, amazed and excited him so he couldn't believe his eyes, but he was almost ready to swear that the fellow Feeny ran to shake hands with was a soldier in uniform, and that he held Feeny's hand while another man came up behind and 'mashed' him with the butt of his pistol, and that this fellow in soldier clothes was the man who afterward shot Feeny as he was trying to crawl away.

Drummond looked around at the man incredulous—almost derisive. The story was improbable, too much so to deserve even faint attention. Just then Meinecke came back and, precise as ever, stood attention and saluted.

"Herr lieutenant, Private Bland is not with my party at all, sir."

"Did you leave him back with the packs?"

"No, sir, the men say he wasn't with us all night. He rode ahead with the lieutenant until we came to Corporal Donovan's body."

"He's not been with me since," exclaimed the lieutenant. "Sergeant Leo, ask if any of the men have seen him."

Leo was gone but a moment, then came back with grave face and troubled eyes, bringing with him a young trooper who was serving his first enlistment.

"Private Goss, here, has a queer story to tell, sir."

"What do you know? What have you seen?" asked Drummond.

"Why, sir, right after Sergeant Leo caught sight of the fire and sung out that it was Moreno's I was back about a couple of rods looking for my canteen. I was that startled when they found Corporal Donovan dead that I dropped it, and all of a sudden somebody comes out past me leading his horse, and I asked him what he had lost, and he said his pipe and passed me by, and I thought nothing more about it—only no sooner did he get out into the dark where I couldn't see him than I heard all of a sudden a horse start at full gallop right over in this direction, and now I think of it it must have been Bland, for it was him that passed me, sir—sneaking out like."

Drummond sprang to his feet.

"What say you to this, sergeant? Do you believe—do you think it possible that Bland has deserted and joined these outlaws?"

"I don't know what to think, sir, but I haven't forgotten what Feeny said of him."

"What was that?"

"That he had too smooth a tongue to have led a rough and honest life, that if he was a Texan as he claimed Texas people had learned to talk a different lingo since he was stationed among them with the old Second cavalry before the war, and that he wished he'd been there at Lowell when the adjutant accepted those letters from former officers of the regiment as genuine. Bland would never show them to Feeny. Said he had sent 'em all to his home in Texas. That was what made bad blood between them."

"By heaven! and now to think that one of our troop—C troop—should have been engaged in this outrage! But we'll get them, men," said Drummond, straightening up to his full height and raising his gauntleted hand in air. "They can't go fast or far with those wagons such a night as this. They'll strike the foot hills before they've gone 10 miles, then they'll have to go slow. We'll catch them before the sun is up, and, by the God of heaven, if Bland is with them, I'll string him to the highest tree we can find."

"There's more than him that'll be strung up," growled a grizzled old trooper in an undertone. "The gang that murdered Pat Donovan will find scant mercy in this crowd."

"Aye, aye," said another, "and there's more than Pat Donovan to be scored off. Look yonder." For at the instant one of the packers came leading into the corral a resisting mule, at sight of whose burden many of the horses started in fear. It was the lifeless body of Donovan's companion, the soldier who had escaped the assassin's bullet when Patsy fell only to be overtaken and cut down half way to Moreno's.

"It's the bloodiest night I've known even in Arizona," said Leo to his young leader. "The paymaster and Mr Harvey about as good as dead, old Feeny dying, most like, the clerk and Mullan and some other trooper of the escort burned to ashes in that hell hole there, and Donovan and this last one—some of our fellows think it is Flynn, from F troop—shot to death. It's worse than Apache, lieutenant, and there'll be no use trying to restrain our fellows when we catch the blackguards."

A quarter of an hour later, leaving half a dozen soldiers under an experienced sergeant to guard the packs, the wounded and the noncombatants at the smoldering ruins of the ranch, with barely a score of seasoned troopers at his back, Lieutenant Jim Drummond rode resolutely out toward the southern desert, toward the distant line of jagged mountains that spanned the far horizon. The false and fatal blaze at the Picacho had utterly disappeared, and all was darkness at the west. The red glow of the smoldering embers behind was no longer sufficient to light their path. Straight away southward led the wheeltracks, first separate and distinct but soon blending as though one wagon had fallen behind and followed the trail of the bolder leader in the first. Straight away after them went the ruck of hoof tracks, telling plainly that for a time at least the gang had massed and was prepared to guard its plunder.

Stop to divide it was evident they dared not for they had not with them the implements to break into the safe, and all their searching and threatening had failed to extract from the apparently dying paymaster any clew as to what he had done with the key. Stick together therefore they undoubtedly would, reasoned the lieutenant, and all their effort would be to reach some secure haunt in the Sierras and there send back their demand for ransom. Twenty five thousand dollars in cash and George Harvey's precious daughters! It was indeed a rich haul one that in all the dread history of the Morales gang had never been equaled. Even had they failed to secure the safe the richer booty was theirs in having seized the girls. But few people in Arizona—as Arizona then was constituted—would make great effort to overhaul a gang of robbers whose only victim was Uncle Sam and his liveried hirelings. Nobody in Sonora would fail to regard them with envious eyes, but in the deed of rapine that made them the captors and possessors of those defenseless sisters each man had put a price upon his head, a halter round his neck for 'gringo' and 'greaser,' American and Mexican alike would spring to arms to rescue and avenge.

As the rearmost of the little party of pursuers disappeared in the darkness and the wearied pack mules went jogging sullenly after, urged on by the goad of their half Mexican driver, the sergeant left in charge of the detachment at the corral looked at his watch and noted that it was just 2:30 o'clock. The dawn would be creeping on at 4.

Wearied as were his men, he did not permit them all to rest. The condition of his wounded and the instructions left him by Lieutenant Drummond made it necessary that they should have constant attention. It was sore trouble for him to look at the old paymaster, whose life seemed ebbing away, lying there so pallid and moaning at times so pitifully, but Feeny lay torpid, breathing, yet seeming to suffer not at all.

Both were in desperate need of surgical attendance, but where could surgeon be found? The nearest was at Stoneman, the little cantonment across the Christobal, 30 miles to the east, and though a gallant fellow had volunteered to make the ride alone through the Apache infested pass and carry the dispatch that Drummond had hurriedly penciled there was no possibility of doctors reaching them before the coming night, and the thought of all they might have to suffer through the fierce white heat of the intervening day was one that gave the sergeant deep concern. Then, too, who could say whether the solitary trooper would succeed in running the gantlet and making his way through? He was a resolute old frontiersman, skilled in Indian warfare and well aware that his best chance was in the dark, but speed as he might the broad light of day would be on him long before he could get half way through the range. The stage from the west would probably come along about sunset, but nothing could be hoped for sooner. No troops were nearer than the Colorado in that direction except the little signal post at the Picacho. Corporal Fox and two men had been sent thither to inquire what the signal meant, and it would soon be time for them to come riding in with their report. How he wished Wing were here! Wing knew something about everything. He was an expert veterinarian, something of a doctor, knew more of mineralogy than all the officers put together and could speak Spanish better than any man in the regiment. When it became necessary to have a signal station at the peak and it was found that no one knew anything about the business, Wing got a copy of the old red manuals, studied the system and inside of a week was signaling with the expert sent down from San Francisco.

The interior of the ranch was still a smoldering furnace as 4 o'clock drew nigh. Woods, weak and exhausted, had fallen into an uneasy sleep. The trooper detailed to watch over old Plummer and Feeny and bathe their faces with cold water was nodding over his charge. Here and there under the shed on the north side which the flames had not reached the men were dozing, or in low, awestricken tones talking of the tragic events of the night. Near the east gate, reverently and deeply covered with the only shroud to be had, the newest of the saddle blankets, lay the stiffening remains of poor Donovan and his comrade. Lurking about the westward end of the inclosure, their beady eyes every now and then glittering in the firelight, the Mexicans, men and boy, were smoking their everlasting papelitos, apparently indifferent to the fate that had deprived them of home and occupation.

One of the troopers had burrowed a hole in the sand, started a little cook fire and was boiling some coffee in a tin quart mug. Overhead and far down to the horizon on every side the stars shone and sparkled through the vaporless skies. Eastward toward the Christobal they were just beginning to pale when a faint voice was heard pleading for water. Sergeant Butler sprang from his seat and hastened to where he had left Mr. Harvey but a few minutes before, still in deep and obstinate swoon.

"Water, is it sir? Here you are! I'm glad to see you picking up a little. Mr Drummond left this for you too, sir. He said you would maybe need it." And the sergeant raised the dizzy head and held a little flask to Harvey's lips.

"Where is he?" at last the sufferer was able to gasp.

"Overhauling the outlaws, hand over fist, by this time, sir. He has 20 good men at his back, and we'll have the ladies safe tonight—see if we don't."

"Oh, God!" groaned the stricken brother, burying his face in his arms as the recollection of the fearful events of the night came crowding upon him. For a moment he seemed to quiver and tremble in every limb, then with sudden effort raised his head and turned again, the blood trickling anew from a gash in his face as he did so.

"Give me more of that," he moaned, stretching forth a trembling hand. "More water too. Lend me a horse and your carbine. I must go! I must go!" But there his strength failed him, and grasping wildly at empty air poor Harvey fell heavily back before the sergeant could interpose an arm to save.

"Don't think of it, sir. You're far too weak, and you're not needed. Never fear, the lieutenant and C troop will do all that men can do. They'll bring the ladies safely back as soon as they've hung what's left of that murdering gang. Hello! That you, Fox?" he shouted, springing up as two or three horsemen came spurring in.

"It's I—Wing," was the answer in ringing tones. "Fox is coming slower. Quick now. Is it so that that gang has run off the young ladies?"

"It's God's truth. Here's Mr. Ned Harvey himself."

In an instant Wing was kneeling by the side of the prostrate man.

"Merciful heaven, my friend, but they've used you fearfully! They only bound and held me till Jackson got back from Ceralvo's a couple of hours ago. Are you shot—injured?"

"No, no," groaned Harvey. "But I am broken, utterly broken, and my sisters are in the hands of those hounds."

"Never worry about that, man. I know young Drummond well. There isn't a braver better officer in the old regiment if he is but a boy. He'll never drop that trail till he overtakes them, and by the time he needs us old Pike here and I will be at his side. Thank the Lord, those louts were frightened off and never took our horses. They're fresh as daisies, both of 'em. Cheer up, Mr Harvey. If hard riding and hard fighting will do it we'll have your sisters here to nurse you before another night. Come, Pike," he cried as he vaulted into saddle. "Now for the liveliest gallop of your lazy, good for nothing life. Come on!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Serves Them Right.

A house owner needs a lightning rod. Instead of calling on a permanently located dealer in [illegible] rods and employing him to do the work he enters into a contract with the first sharp that comes along and signs an agreement which eventually turns up as a note in the hands of [illegible] parties and [illegible] him to the tune of several hundred dollars, and the people say he is "served him right."

A predilection for strangers and the mania for buying outside of the regular channels of trade seem to be peculiar to a certain class of mercenary people of the community. They doubt the honesty and good intentions of their home artisan or merchant whom they have known for years, and refuse to believe his assurances of fair treatment, but turn a willing ear to the first smooth tongued swindler that comes along. This trait of human character is well known to the smooth worker, and the amounts realized each year through the gullibility of their victims is greater than is generally known.

The farm implement and musical instrument agent comes from no man knows whither makes a sale at a low price and levants. In a few days a man with a chattel mortgage on the same article arrives and wrests it from the buyer, and he has no recourse unless he can find the agent. A dealer in this man's own locality stood ready and anxious to sell him the same goods at a fair price, but he preferred patronizing a stranger with the vain hope of getting something for nothing. He got duped, and his happiness is not increased when his neighbors declare that it "served him right."

Farming communities are now being visited by agents for grocery concerns and shoddy dry goods houses located in one of the large cities. The bargains they offer have the effect of gathering in scores of victims. In one locality visited, sugar by the barrel was offered at a price lower than it could be obtained from the refinery. There was, however, a condition to the sale—that the buyer was also to buy a certain amount of spices and fancy groceries in order to make a bill large enough to justify the house in making a shipment.

The goods came C O D, and much to the disgust of the consignee everything but the sugar was utterly unfit for use.

Let these bargain seekers take the hard cash which they always seem to have ready and waiting for the shark and go to your home merchant and plank it down, and you will find that, taking into consideration the quality of the merchandise, he sells much cheaper than the traveling vender.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract of Smartweed will cut the mucus and phlegm out of the throat and lungs in a few hours making it a sure cure and quick cure and preventive for croup, diphtheria, sore throat, pneumonia, etc., as the troubles come from a neglected cold. F. R. Foster.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One [illegible] Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Carter's cough and consumption cure relieves at once. Try it; never fails. F. R. Foster.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

THE PROGRESS OF ONE BENEFICIAL TO THE OTHER.

Co-operative Effort of Farmer and City Dweller Will Best Conserve the Interest of Both—A Word About Kickers—The Value of a Newspaper.

[Copyright, 1894, by American Press Association.]

The interests of a town or city and the community and country surrounding are identical. That which benefits one is certain to favorably affect the other. Often there is an unreasoning antagonism in the farming community against their home town. From some inexplicable reason they consider it their duty to oppose every movement that has for its object the forwarding of its interests and depreciate its importance in every conceivable manner.

Fortunately in this community all of our best and most progressive farmers and landowners have a kindly interest in the town and are as enthusiastic in wishing it success and exercising their energies to attain that end as any one who dwells within its limits. But the fact cannot be disguised that we have many individuals in our vicinity who display the same characteristics that distinguish those who have been the bane and curse of other localities.

These people only speak of their home town, community and neighbors in terms of disapproval. Their good points are kept in the background, while what they are pleased to call their faults are proclaimed from the house tops. They sell their products in a distant market and buy their supplies at the same place. They are simply barnacles on the ship of progress, and the sooner they take up their residence where they transact their business and make room for some progressive and liberal minded citizen the better it will be for the community.

The fact cannot be controverted that a town cannot increase in size and importance without at the same time making the country contiguous a better place to live. As its population increases it furnishes a better market for the farmer, his land is enhanced in value, the amount of taxable property in the town becomes greater, and a consequent decrease of the farmer's tax results. The literary, social and educational advantages and church privileges keep pace with the town's growth, and the farmer, his wife, sons and daughters enjoy them equally with other citizens.

Suppose, for instance, that our thriving center of business and trade was swept away and in its stead we had a crossroads hamlet, with a postoffice, blacksmith shop and grocery store. Do you think that this community would be as desirable a one to live in as at present?

On the other hand, should the growth of this community continue until we had as large a population as some of the larger cities we might name, with their manufacturing industries, commercial, literary and educational institutions and all the conveniences which are in reach of those who live convenient to metropolitan centers, would not the life of a farmer be more pleasant and comfortable and his vocation more profitable, his daughters better educated and his sons given a better chance in life than as present situated?

Probably we shall never be a New York or Chicago, but by a united effort of our citizens we can build up a place of which we may feel proud and secure to the community many of the advantages that go to make life worth living in the great cities and at the same time make our callings in life more attractive and profitable. This consummation can only be secured by the co-operative effort of the entire population of the community—farmers, mechanics, merchants, laborers and professional men as well as capitalists. Each can contribute his share by assisting his neighbor with his patronage and by giving every worthy enterprise or undertaking his hearty and unqualified support and approval.

Every business and professional man in this town should have an advertisement in this paper if it is nothing greater than a two inch card. In addition to the benefit it does the advertiser in bringing his business to the attention of the public it is a slight token of his appreciation of the benefit that a well conducted and enterprising newspaper is to a town. Further, it is a notice to the world at large that his particular line of business is represented in the place by an enterprising man and gives those seeking locations a good opinion of the business men represented. The advertising columns of the local paper are a good criterion to judge a town by.

The Valuable Citizen.

The citizen who is of the most value to a community, town or city is not always the man who possesses the most wealth, the highest intelligence or the most aristocratic lineage. Of course the two former will increase a man's usefulness if he will but exert them in the proper direction. But the valuable citizen par excellence is the man who believes thoroughly in his town, its people and its business and professional men. He does not make it his business to decry the honesty of his local banker or merchant or the ability of the resident lawyer or physician. But instead he is an enthusiastic advocate of all things that pertain to the welfare of his own locality. He has the interest of its schools, churches, societies and people at heart and exploits their excellence abroad. We need more of this class of citizens and have the material in our midst to construct them.

A newspaper with evidence of substantial support in its pages speaks volumes for a town. The fact that every trade seeker has an advertisement in its columns proves that the people are up with the times and favorably impresses the stranger into whose hands it chances to fall.

If you spend a dollar at home, it will return to you before many days, but if you spend it abroad it is forever lost, both to you and your community.

Co-operation in Town Building.

There is no village, town or city but that has an ambition to develop into a manufacturing center. There are but few that realize their ambition. In this day of sharp competition that cheap commodity called "chin music" goes but a short distance in attracting capital and inducing the location of manufacturing industries. A location must possess extraordinary natural advantages in the way of power, fuel supply, transportation facilities or supply of raw material to induce a manufacturing concern to seek it without some effort on the part of its citizens. In most cases a cash bonus, subscription of stock or donation of site is required to secure this end, and generally the most liberal offer secures the enterprise.

The demands of the promoters of these enterprises are often so exorbitant that they cannot be profitably met. Thousands have been donated to corporations by towns throughout the west, and in a great many cases the benefit has been infinitesimal. The remedy for this is in co-operative manufacturing investment. Every community has sufficient idle capital among its people to equip and maintain manufactories which will be both profitable to the investor and advantageous to the community.

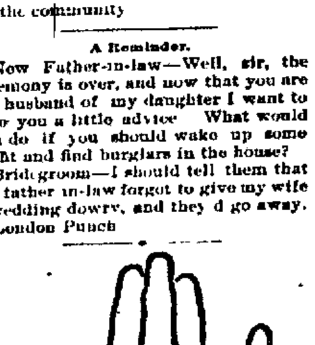
For instance, the people determine that a paper mill, cannery, starch factory or any of the hundreds of different branches of manufacture now carried on in the United States could be successfully maintained in their town. A meeting should be called, an incorporation formed, the cost of the plant ascertained and books for the subscription of stock opened. The price of shares should be placed sufficiently low to allow persons of moderate means to become stockholders, as often this class of persons are the most progressive citizens a community affords. Only those in whom the community has the fullest confidence should be put at the head of the movement. When all the stock is sold and the venture established, it will only require good business methods to make it a success—financially and otherwise. After one industry is established and made a success others will follow. The only matter to be decided is the nature of the industry that is adapted to the locality and when this is done go to work and establish it.

It is good policy to patronize the merchant or mechanic who is the most liberal in his efforts to assist in building up the community.

A Reminder.

Now Father-in-law—Well, sir, the ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter I want to give you a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find burglars in the house?

Bridegroom—I should tell them that my father-in-law forgot to give my wife a wedding dowry, and they'd go away.—London Punch.



SOMETHING TO REMEMBER, if you're a weak or ailing woman: —that there's only one medicine so sure to help you that it can be *guaranteed.* It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In building up overworked, feeble, delicate women, or in any "female complaint" or weakness, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a safe and certain remedy for woman's ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

In all the chronic weaknesses and disorders that afflict women, it is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

Nothing else can be as cheap. With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

Carter's cough and consumption cure will cure coughs and croup, acts quick, tastes good. F. R. Foster.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Camphor cream catarrh cure is the best soothing and healing. F. R. Foster.

It not only relieves; it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong. [illegible]

Carter's cough and consumption cure is the best cough med[illegible] F. R. Foster.

[illegible] of all kinds, [illegible] by W. F. Specht.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure a cold in the head. F. R. Foster.

IVORY

IVORY

SOAP

99 44/100 %

PURE

FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

HENS MUST LAY IN WINTER WHEN

Prolific Poultry Food

Is mixed with their feed every morning. Sold everywhere. 1 lb. [illegible] 2½ lbs 50c. 5 lbs. $1.00. If you can not get it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid. L. S. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE

AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets. Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacture prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality

GLEASON & LEMMLER

MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick, kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.

5 March 88—1y

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy, Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-tenth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. If you can't get it send to us. Ask first. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large 2¼ lb. can by mail $1.20. Six large cans, $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wolesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

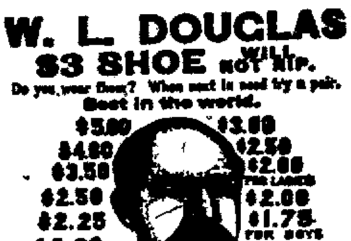
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church. [illegible]

J. F. ROONEY

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident

written by

W F SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

-:-PIPES, -:- ETC.-:-

SMETHPORT PA.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servaltius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $100 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness [illegible]

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Feb. 16, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larr[illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.........9 18 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL..............3 34 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 3:31 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south

CLERMONT MAIL..........7:12 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.....12:10 P. M.
LOCAL..........................7.40 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. K. Wooster, Ticket Agent,

R. Bell, General Sup't,
J. A. Fellows, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. A.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane and the McKean county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1893

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD		
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 45	......	9 21	ar..Bradford..lv	7 30	......	5 40
7 05	......	8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	8 05	......	5 45
6 57	......	8 40	....Alton....	8 15	......	5 54
6 4[illegible]	......	8 40	....Davis....	8 25	......	[illegible]
6 30	......	8 31	....Simpson....	8 31	......	[illegible]
6 2[illegible]	......	8 17	....Ormsby....	8 44	......	[illegible]
5 45	......	7 37	...Smethport...	9 16	......	[illegible]
5 35	......	7 20	..Mt. Jewett..	9 29	......	[illegible]
5 10	......	6 30	....Kane....	10 10	......	[illegible]
[illegible] 45	......	......	....Carlisle....	10 55	......	......
4 36	......	......	..Spring Creek..	11 00	......	......
4 11	......	......	..Sheffield J..	11 40	......	......
4 05	......	......	....Watson....	11 51	......	......
[illegible]	......	......	..Marienville..	12 20	......	......
1 05	......	......	....Clarion....	2 30	......	......
12 15	......	......	...Foxburg...	3 47	......	......
11 40	......	......	....Parker....	[illegible]	......	......
11 10	......	......	...Petrolia...	[illegible]	......	......
11 05	......	......	....Karns....	4 40	......	......
10 50	......	......	.Millerstown.	4 55	......	......
10 15	......	......	....Butler....	5 55	......	......
8 15	......	......	...Wildwood...	7 05	......	......
7 [illegible]	......	......	...Allegheny...	7 45	......	......
a. m.				p. m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 19, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1.30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

5.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

8.02 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

3.17 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDRIGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD

8:24 a. m.—Train 4, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 10:20 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington, 8.37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3 00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:10 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m., 10:35 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 7:20 a. m. Washington 7.40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:35 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 8.10 a. m. Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington a. m. 7:30, Baltimore 8.35 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday arriving at Emporium Junction 7:00 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Kane, Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane. Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:30 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:35 a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches, from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 40	......Ridgway......	11 5[illegible]
9 55	....Johnsonburg....	11 4[illegible]
10 10	....Glen Hazel....	11 3[illegible]
10 19	......Straight......	[illegible]
10 24	......Instanter......	[illegible]
10 30	....Smith's Run....	[illegible]
10 37	......Woodvale......	[illegible]
10 44	......Clermont......	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 8.15 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 6:30 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 4, leaving Ridgway at 1.45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6, 1891.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
11.10	8 05	2 05	Coudersport	8.30	1.30	5.1[illegible]
10.56	8.01	1.61	Pine Creek Jn.	8.42	1.32	5.2[illegible]
10.52	7.50	12.50	Hammond	8.34	1.34	5.2[illegible]
10.41	7.36	12.55	Fish Basket	[illegible]	1.35	5.3[illegible]
10.47	7.54	12.56	Olmsted	8.50	1.44	5.35
10.41	7.50	12.47	Mina	8.56	1.50	[illegible]
10.32	7.44	12.40	Knowlton	8.40	1.57	5.45
10.27	7.40	12.36	Roulette	8.45	2.00	5.51
10.14	7.28	12.23	Burtville	8.56	2.10	[illegible]
10.04	7.18	12.16	Coleman	9.06	2.18	6.12
10.00	7.30	12.11	Port Allegany	9.07	2.30	6.2[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m	6.15 a m	Coudersport	A m 7.10 p m	2.30
1.11	6 15	Pine Creek Junction	7.07	2.2[illegible]
1.17	6 24	Fair Grounds	7.02	[illegible]
1.30	6 27	Ladona	6.50	[illegible]
[illegible]	6.35	Sweden Valley	6.36	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,

Box 880,

PORTLAND, MAINE.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. [illegible]